

STOP THE THREAT OF A NEW WAR! HANDS OFF CHINA!

FIRST SECTION

This issue consists of two sections, be sure to get them both.

THE DAILY WORKER

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Vol. IV. No. 116.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: In New York, by mail, \$5.00 per year.
Outside New York, by mail, \$6.00 per year.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1927

Published Daily except Sunday by THE DAILY WORKER
PUBLISHING CO., 22 First Street, New York, N. Y.

FINAL CITY

EDITION

Price 3 Cents

Current Events

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY.

THE conviction of William F. Dunne, editor of The DAILY WORKER and Bert Miller, business manager, for the appearance of a poem in the paper that offended the sensibilities of several groups of paid patriots is part of the campaign now conducted on an international scale against the workingclass movement. At this particular moment nothing would give greater satisfaction to the open enemies of the workers and their hirings among the bureaucracy of the trade union movement in this country to see The DAILY WORKER go under.

ACCORDING to information gained from those who attended the trial it was a farcical proceeding. Only the most cursory attention was paid to the charge or to the testimony. It bore on its face all the evidence of being pre-arranged. The convicted comrades were locked up in the Tombs to be held there for one week without bail. Had they been bucket-shop operators, real estate swindlers or defrauders of the masses different consideration would be shown them.

DUNNE and Miller may be sent to jail for long terms. It may be the beginning of a new attack on the Communist movement in the United States. Already Matthew Woll, the political bell-hop of the National Civic Federation urges a government investigation of the Communist movement here, following the raid of the British government on the Soviet Trade Delegation. He did not succeed to his satisfaction in wrecking the needle trades unions. He wants more government assistance.

AT the present time, when the columns of the capitalist press are echoing lies spun by the officials of the Forgers' Government of England against the Soviet Union it is vitally necessary that we have a daily paper that will keep the workers correctly informed and show them how to meet this lying offensive. The DAILY WORKER is the most effective weapon in the possession of the militant working classes. The sacrifice necessary to maintain it will be heavy. Money is sorely needed right now. It is up to the readers of The DAILY WORKER to say whether it shall survive or die.

LOYD GEORGE made a stronger protest against the action of the British government in breaking off diplomatic and commercial relations with the Soviet Union, than did John R. Clynes, the spokesman for the Labor Party. Clynes claimed that his faction of the Labor Party, the right wing, were the greatest sufferers from Communist propaganda. He practically admitted that the government was right in principle but held that it should go thru the formality of a trial. He did not raise the class issue for a moment, the issue of the Workers' Government versus the Employers' Government. He weakly protested the loss of trade that would follow the rupture, the plea of a pedant peddler.

LOYD GEORGE, the liberal leader and one of the most unscrupulous tricksters in British politics took advantage of the occasion to push himself back on the political map with an aggressive and cynical speech that literally left Austen Chamberlain, the sanctimonious foreign secretary with a leg to stand on. All governments conduct espionage on each other, he said. He taunted the government on what improvement they expected in the Russian situation. Did they expect the return of the Romanoffs? He mentioned the names of the various leaders in the Soviet government and suggested that all were equally unsatisfactory. Not that Lloyd George was not prepared to take steps against the Union government but he would do it in a way that would cause the least possible dislocation of trade and in a way that would preserve the dignity of the British government.

THERE is hardly a word appearing in the capitalist papers of how the masses of the workers have taken the break with the Soviet Union. To the class conscious workers the Soviet Union is not merely a government that should be recognized because appropriate diplomatic relations tends to spur commerce between countries and orders from the Soviet Union would keep thousands of British workers in employment. To them the Soviet Union is the nucleus of the New Society, of the Workers State which will take the place of the Capitalist States that now dominate this earth. For this ideal they will fight with the ardor and missionary spirit that animated the battlers for all.

(Continued on Page Four)

CONVICT DAILY WORKER EDITOR, MANAGER; HELD WITHOUT BAIL FOR SENTENCE FRIDAY

Acting Department Heads Selected During Crisis Facing the Daily Worker

In the critical situation in which The DAILY WORKER finds itself we will with the support of our comrades and sympathizers continue to publish the paper and carry on the fight as determinedly as ever. During the imprisonment of Comrades Dunne and Miller, the editorial and management committees have placed Comrade H. M. Wicks in charge of the editorial department and Comrade Alexander Trachtenberg in charge of the business office.

In spite of the attacks upon us the paper will go on if our supporters do their part.

BRAND RUMORS OF 'HANKOW FALL' AS IMPERIALIST LIE

China to Commemorate Shanghai Massacre

SHANGHAI, May 27.—Rumors circulated here about "the fall of Hankow" are absolutely without confirmation, it was learned today.

Most of the rumors are inspired by British and American business men in Shanghai, it is stated.

Commemorate Shanghai Massacre.

HANKOW, May 27.—Huge demonstrations commemorating the murder of the peaceful unarmed Chinese citizens by British police at Shanghai two years ago will be held here on May 30th. Other demonstrations will be held in towns, villages and cities throughout the Yangtze Valley.

Sikh police at the command of Inspector Everson fired into an unarmed crowd of Chinese who were demonstrating against the unwaranted arrest of a number of students.

Ten seconds after Inspector Everson (Continued on Page Two)

Anglo-Soviet Break Features Big China Protest on Friday

The serious international crisis attendant on the breaking off of relations between Great Britain and the Soviet Union will be discussed at one of the most important meetings the Workers' (Communist) Party has yet held in New York City. Outstanding figures in the American labor movement have been invited to address the meeting, to be held Friday, June 3, at the Central Opera House, 67th and Third Ave.

The relation of the Anglo-Soviet break to the events in China will be traced and a great protest launched against American intervention in the Far East. The withdrawal of American troops from China will also be demanded.

"There can be no doubt," declared an official statement of the Workers' (Communist) Party, District 2, yesterday, "that the breaking off of the relations between Great Britain and the Soviet Union on the part of British imperialism means that British imperialism is preparing a war on the Soviet Union and the question of the Chinese revolution. British imperialism is trying to prepare the ground at home as shown by the introduction of the vicious trade union bill."

Scott Nearing, Bertram D. Wolfe, William F. Dunne, if free, H. M. Wicks, M. J. Orlin, Alexander Trachtenberg, Juliet S. Poyntz, Charles Krumbein, a Chinese speaker, a representative of the Young Workers League will discuss specific points. Jack Stachel will preside. An admission of 25 cents will be made.

Rally to Save the Daily Worker for the Labor Movement

Emergency Call to All Comrades and Sympathizers:

Blow after blow has been leveled against The DAILY WORKER during the past few days. Never have we faced such a critical situation. Never before have we been faced with a situation where we were ACTUALLY SUSPENDED. Yet that was precisely the condition of our paper on Wednesday when we were closed for two hours. In the midst of our efforts to rally our supporters and secure a new lease of life, efforts that were rewarded temporarily and enabled us to survive the crisis for two days three judges of the superior court found our comrades, William Dunne, editor, and Bert Miller, manager of The DAILY WORKER, guilty of the charges that have been pending against them since the combination of patriotic societies, right wing reaction, police and courts united to stifle the voice of the militant labor press, and sent them to jail, without bail, to wait until next Friday when sentence will be passed upon them.

Comrades, this drive against us comes at a time when The WORKER is needed as never before, because the world situation, the situation of the national labor movement and the condition of the local labor movement has never before been so grave.

The drive of the imperialist powers against the colonials and semi-colonials, in China, in Nicaragua, in Mexico; the crusade against labor in France; the vicious attempts to smash the British labor movement through the anti-strike bill; the raid on the Russian trading corporation in London and the breaking of trade and diplomatic relations after a whole series of the most monstrous provocations by the government of forgery; the preparation for war against the Soviet Union; all these are evidences of the world-wide character of the conspiracy to weaken and, if possible, destroy the labor movement internationally in order that the imperialist butchers may be able to launch the most frightful slaughter of the masses the world has ever seen. The DAILY WORKER alone has ripped the mask of hypocrisy from the faces of the war mongers and exposed them for what they are. Alone we have reached thousands upon thousands of workers who have sworn that they will not be cannon fodder for another world slaughter to decide which imperialist nations shall pilage the rest of the world.

Nationally, while the workers in the mines and mills have been fighting against the combination of employers and right-wing labor leaders The DAILY WORKER relentlessly exposed the treachery against labor and became the spokesman for the honest, militant elements struggling for the elementary demands of the rank and file.

Locally, in New York City, we, of all the English dailies, alone fought the battles of the embattled cloakmakers and furriers and again exposed the corrupt combination of labor lieutenants of capitalism united with the employers, the police and courts in an effort to railroad to jail the leaders of these struggles.

At this moment we are on the eve of another furriers' strike and the silencing of the voice of our paper at this time would be a terrific blow to that movement even before it is under way.

The DAILY WORKER has come to be recognized as the gauge of the militant labor movement as well as of the Communist movement in this country. Its loss will not only mean the loss of all the long years of work and sacrifice on the part of thousands of workers who have stood by us in all the dark days through which we have passed, but its moral effect cannot be measured.

We have fought so hard in order that the workers engaged in elementary struggles, in Passaic, in the mines, in the needle trades, might win their victories that we have not always considered our own welfare as we might have done. We have helped every worker in every struggle in this country during our existence. Now is the time for those we have helped to come to our aid in our fight for life.

The jailing of our editor and business manager is part of the general campaign. They were tried yesterday morning before three judges, amidst surroundings charged with prejudice, in a hostile atmosphere, where every motion by our attorney in favor of our comrades was instantly denied, indicating that all had been decided in advance.

The enemies of labor thought they could take advantage of our present financial difficulties to definitely silence us by jailing our editor and manager, but as far as we are concerned we will fight on against these conspirators and in spite of them. But in order to be able to fight, you must everyone do your part—nay, more than your part by immediately coming to our aid.

We must have several thousand dollars within the next forty-eight hours or the conspiracy of the enemy will succeed.

During the next two days, while you are enjoying the holidays, set aside something for The WORKER. Devote some of your time to raising money that you can instantly send in to us so that when you go back to work you can be sure that The DAILY WORKER is still living and fighting your battles and the battles of the oppressed everywhere.

Do not rely on the ordinary mail channels to send in money. It may come too late. Send in all that you can get together by wire, special delivery or, if possible, come in person so that you may become more acquainted with the gravity of the situation.

Send wires and special delivery letters to 33 East First St., New York City. Comrades and sympathizers in New York may call at the local DAILY WORKER office at 108 East 14th Street with donations. Act, comrades, before it is too late!

MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE, DAILY WORKER.

Bankers Protest Tube Near Finance Vaults

Terrified at the prospect that mere subway diggers will be within a few feet of the most precious subterranean money vaults, when they dig the new Nassau St. tube, Chase National Bank and J. P. Morgan & Co. entered serious objections yesterday against building the tunnel.

Nevertheless the city, bound by the plundering subway contracts of 1913, must proceed with the construction of a mile of tunnel at a cost of \$13,000,000, the board of transportation decided. The new link connects the Whitehall St. tunnel with the Municipal Building B. M. T. station.

Great Welcome For Released Furriers

Thousands of workers jammed Star Casino last night to pay tribute to the nine released furriers. Twenty-five signs shouted welcome to the victims of the right-wing-bosses' frame-up.

A special greeting was given Charles Walfish, just released from a long term on Blackwell's Island for his devotion to the union. Louis Hyman spoke and dancing went on far into the night.

Wreckage tugs were slowly towing the Matson Navigation Company's disabled \$7,000,000 passenger liner Malolo to New York yesterday.

10,000 Beauty Shop Girls Will Strike

A city-wide strike of 10,000 beauty shop girls beginning next Tuesday was announced yesterday by Anthony Merlini, international vice president of the Barbers' Union. Bronx girls have already partly won their strike for recognition and union hours.

A strike of Manhattan barbers is also scheduled for next week. A big parade of beauty shop girls, beginning from Bronx headquarters, will announce their strike.

LOS ANGELES, May 27.—The Los Angeles aqueduct, furnishing this city with its main water supply, was dynamited today.

WILLIAM F. DUNNE AND BERT MILLER FACE THREE-YEAR SENTENCE HERE AS COURT OVERRULES DEFENSE MOTIONS

Professional Patriotes on Hand as Judges Railroad Defense Attempts to Postpone Case

Part of General Campaign on Part of Reaction to Throttle The DAILY WORKER

William F. Dunne, editor, and Bert Miller, business manager of The DAILY WORKER are in the Tombs prison today.

They were found guilty yesterday by Justices Featherstone, Murphy and Kelly, sitting in Special Sessions, of violating section 219 of the criminal code. Sentence will be pronounced Friday.

Poem Charge a Pretext.

A poem entitled "America," by David Gordon was the pretext used by high salaried professional patriots and the organizations for which they work to "get" The DAILY WORKER by railroading the editors and business manager to prison and robbing it of its mailing privileges.

Court is Brisk.

Convicted in less than 45 minutes after the court had listlessly denied all motions made by defense attorney, Joseph R. Brodsky, including postponement of the case, Dunne and Miller now face a maximum term of three years in the New York State Penitentiary.

In spite of the fact that the case against the paper was last on the calendar, the court curiously refused Brodsky's motion to postpone it.

Hundred Per Centers There.

On hand in the crowded court room were a large number of ex-army officers, leading members of the American Legion, and representatives of minor but active suppressionary "100 per cent American" organizations.

The New York "bomb squad" was (Continued on Page Two)

BOYCOTT APPLIED BY SOVIET UNION TO TORY BRITAIN

MOSCOW, May 27.—The Soviet Union has dealt its first blow in retaliation to the British die-hard cabinet which has broken the Anglo-Soviet trade agreement and severed diplomatic relations with the Soviet Union.

The Commissariat of Trade today issued orders to all ships to boycott English ports and cargoes.

"The United States trading technique is superior to the English, and orders extended to England are now being given to America, particularly orders for textile machinery," said the Trade Commissariat's statement, discussing the possible trend of the Soviet Union's trade.

U. S. Better Market.

"We believe that the American market will be able to absorb the Soviet Union's exports formerly shipped to England, which has acted largely in the capacity of a middleman between the United States and the Soviet Union."

No Relations.

LONDON, May 27.—Great Britain today formally brought her diplomatic and trade relations with the Soviet Union to an end.

The foreign office at noon dispatched a note to Charge Rosengoltz at the Soviet embassy giving notification of the break. The note was couched in the usual courteous tones of diplomacy but notified the Soviet

(Continued on Page Two)

TRACTION

Today's installment of Robert Mitchell's traction exposé will be found on Page Three. Read how Al Smith, the great liberal governor, kicked out the blatant Hyian to smooth the way for the increased fares slated for New York's straphangers.

Look Behind.
We warn the workers to look behind the smoke-screen of this "exposure" and see there the blood-thirsty physiognomies of the big bourgeoisie of Great Britain who are hoping to re-charge their slowly diminishing sources of profits at the cost of the blood of millions of workers, sacrificed on the battlefields of their interests.

SACCO and VANZETTI SHALL NOT DIE!

DO YOU WANT MORE "BIG FOUR" FACTS? THEN HELP THE DAILY

This series of ten articles, of which this is the sixth, deals with the exploitation of the industrial insurance agent and methods to combat the evils of weekly payment life insurance. This series is the result of numerous requests to publicize the details of the swindle and fraud to which the agent is subject in common with the policyholder.

Article VI.

By CHARLES YALE HARRISON.

Wall Street—The National Civic Federation—Matthew Woll—The Insurance Trust—the imperialistic, labor baiting oligarchy—the Hundred Percenters, all wheeled into action yesterday.

The Daily Worker's effective exposure of the looting practices of finance capital is bearing fruit. The fat boys have been goaded into action. Militant labor's lance-thrust has stabbed Wall Street and its yappers into action.

This paper's exposures of the National Civic Federation, of the Insurance Swindle, of the Traction Grab, its fight against the right wing reactionary hierarchy, the fight against militarism, imperialism, invasion of China and Latin America, as well as other issues in which the workers are concerned, has stirred up the bitter rancor of these profiteers.

A False Issue.

They dared not bring action in court challenging the truth of the Worker's assertions. They knew that as long as the pitiless searchlight of The Worker's publicity beat upon them the danger to their position became more and more untenable.

A pretext was seized upon. A so-called unpatriotic poem was printed in a recent issue of the paper. This was made the issue for garroting the only fighting labor daily in New York City.

The issue must not be beggared. The reason that Dunne and Miller find themselves in the Tombs today is because of the fearless, fighting attitude which their papers have taken in all matters which vitally affect the American worker.

The DAILY WORKER has been waging a fight on behalf of the defrauded policyholders of the "Big Four" plunderbund. It has called for the organization of the underpaid, overworked industrial insurance agent.

It is the only paper in America

CONVICT DAILY WORKER EDITOR AND MANAGER; HOLD THEM WITHOUT BAIL FOR SENTENCE FRIDAY

(Continued from Page One) out in full force, and the air of assurance evident in the court room indicated that the case against the editors of the only national labor newspaper in the United States was "in the bag."

Ignore Defense.

In requesting the court for adjournment of the case, Joseph R. Brodsky, defense attorney, pointed out that two of the defendants named, J. Louis Engdahl, co-editor of The DAILY WORKER and David Gordon, author of the alleged unpatriotic poem were not included in the present hearing.

The court waved Brodsky brusquely aside, and shouted, "This case is ready!" Thus despite the fact that the case against the paper was 29th on the crowded calendar.

Innocent, Say Brodsky.

The defense attorney argued that Dunne and Miller were not directly accountable for the publication of the poem, the statute stating clearly, he said, that mere editorship of a publication does not in itself constitute personal responsibility.

Brodsky furthermore insisted that the poem did not come within the meaning of the New York statute which is aimed at the publication of "lewd, lascivious and disgusting matter."

Jury Trial Denied.

Once again the "discretionary" privilege of the courts was exercised when the right of a jury trial was denied to the defendants.

Prominent local lawyers characterized as shameful the procedure of the court in holding Dunne and Miller without bail, a right which is accorded to those charged with crimes of the most serious nature.

"Patriots" Lead Attack.

The same group of representatives of professional patriotic organizations, including George L. Darte of the Military Order of the World War and George Seitz, of the Keymen of America, who were responsible for the original complaints against The DAILY WORKER were again in court yesterday. They did not take the stand, however.

Darte, admitted on examination at a previous hearing of the case that he is the paid "adjutant general" of the Military Order of the World War, that the organization is incorporated, is composed exclusively of ex-army officers, has its headquarters in Washington, D. C., and that he had personally notified the postmaster-general of the publication of the poem "America" on which the charge is based.

Darte who parades the title of "captain" in addition to "adjutant general," declared that he had read The DAILY WORKER "reliably" for the past 18 months.

Spies on Radicals.

Seitz, who described himself as a "research worker" for the Keymen of America, testified that his job was to furnish information—he did not specify about what or to whom.

That the Military Order and the

Typical Small Town Booster Heads Babbits



FIND SLAVERY IN FLOODED REGION OF MISSISSIPPI

Negroes "Belong" to
Plantation Owners

(By Federated Press)

Negro peonage in the Mississippi flood area is exposed in a report made by Walter White, author and assistant secretary to the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. White has just returned to New York from a tour including Memphis, Jackson, Vicksburg, New Orleans and other points in the flooded region.

"In many refuge camps," says White, "Negroes are released only to their landlords, and are sent back to the plantation from which they came. This fact was confirmed to me by General Curtis T. Green, commanding officer at Vicksburg of the Mississippi National Guard troops who are keeping order in the areas covering registration from parts of Sunflower, Bolivar, Yazoo, Warren and Holmes counties, and all of Issaquena, Sharkey, Washington and Humphreys counties."

General Green told me that plantation owners came to the camps to pick out their Negroes' and that labor agents are kept out from the camps "no man being permitted to talk to any other but his own Negroes."

Slavery Again

"At a number of camps I was told of Negroes eluding guards and escaping, preferring to forage food, clothing, shelter and medical attention rather than go back to the plantations from which the flood waters had driven them. At some of the camps Negroes were being taken out by industrial firms, being checked out of the camps and checked in again when their labors were finished."

"Most of these men had no objection to working, even though not paid, but they objected to the beating, cursing and kicking they had to endure. There are also numerous instances of brutality in the treatment of Negroes forced to work on the levees under the guns of soldiers and even white civilians."

Swept to Death

"In many places, notably Greenville and Step's Landing, Negroes were thus conscripted, among them being an insurance agent, and they were kept at work when it was plain the levee would break. When the break came, this insurance agent told me he saw some 40 or 50 Negroes swept away by the waters, presumably to death. He managed to fight his way back to the levee. He is a graduate of Tuskegee, married, with a child, and entirely trustworthy."

White has a clipping from the Vicksburg Evening Post, of May 5th, that is revealing. It tells how a Citizens' Relief Committee met at Cleveland, Miss., and discussed the matter of permitting families to leave the refugee camps. A certain V. W. Thomas was put in charge of arrangements.

"Mr. Thomas," says the newspaper, "was instructed by the Committee not to release any family or persons from the camp except on written consent of the landlord from whose plantation the laborers came, or on the personal request or authorization of the landlords."

Slavery of Negro plantation workers in the Mississippi delta is shown also in an illuminating statement from Dr. William R. Redden, reported by White. Dr. Redden, Chief Medical Officer for the Red Cross in the flood area said:

"Some of the Negroes did not know that their own bodies belonged to them. When we sought to vaccinate them they said it could be done only after their plantation bosses gave their permission. When some of these plantation owners objected we had to tell them 'Either you will permit vaccination or we will stop relief!'

Another One

Branch 288, Workmen's Circle, sent \$10.00 for the imprisoned Cloakmakers and Furriers. The Workmen's Circle Branches are showing by their activities for the Joint Defense Committee that they do not support National Officials who favor the Sigma gang.

A Victim of Sigman Helps Defense

The following letter was received from Mendal A. Krouse. "I am myself a victim of the Sigman pogrom on our unions. I have been out of work six months due to the fact that I was driven out by the Sigma gangsters. I feel that something must be done to save our arrested brothers and once for all exterminate the Sigma gang from our unions. My wife and I collected \$7 which I am sending to you. I hope to collect more."

The bishop told briefly his ideas on a religion that is based upon nature. "A fact is a doing of nature," he said. "There are no facts except as a result of nature. We are a part of nature, and we should make the most of it."

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SACCO and VANZETTI SHALL NOT DIE!

Trade Commission Stops Court Action to Secure Facts From Steel Trust

WASHINGTON, May 27.—The Federal Trade Commission today requested Attorney-General Sargent to dismiss the actions instituted in 1920 against the Bethlehem Steel Co. and the Republic Iron & Steel Co., for writs of Mandamus to compel those companies to file certain special monthly reports which the commission had demanded to obtain information in an investigation into the then existing high cost of living.

Machinist Council Forced to Get Into Polishers' Strike

CHICAGO, May 27.—The strike of the Metal Polishers Local No. 6 against the Flexible Shaft Co., 5800 West Roosevelt Road continues with the company refusing to deal with the union, and still employing a score of plug-uglies furnished by the metal trades association and with Thompson's police force being paid by the company to help the finks break the strike, the support given the Mayor by the labor leaders notwithstanding.

The Chicago Flexible Shaft Co. has dealt with the union the last 11 years, but through the pressure from the Metal Trades Association now refuses even to deal with the Metal Trades Council or the Chicago Federation of Labor when the officers of these organizations attempt to bring about a settlement.

Scabs, Police Fraternize

The scabs are sharing their meals with the policemen and private gunmen who are always at hand when any struggle occurs in the metal industry. The men affected by the walkout are all highly skilled mechanics and some of them have been there 18 years or more, consequently the company is having a hard time to keep up any real production with scabs and is only succeeding in bluffing the outside by having the machinery run.

Other Crafts Not Unionized

Unfortunately the other crafts are not organized; the majority of the workers being eligible to the machinists' union and very little effort is being made to have all the united forces mobilized against the company. Due to the effort of the progressive forces in the machinists' district council a resolution was adopted instructing the machinists' officers to immediately take steps to begin an organization campaign, bringing all the specialists, machinists and tool and die makers into the union. The only difficulty about carrying this policy into effect is the sabotage of these officials, who have adopted a theory that "it is of no use trying to fight the metal trades association."

Dates of Tour

Tentative dates in the schedule of the Crouch tour are as follows:

Portland, Oregon, June 27; Astoria, Oregon, June 28; Tacoma, Wash., June 29; Seattle, Wash., July 1; Mt. Vernon, Wash., July 2; Spokane, Wash., July 4; Great Falls, Mont., July 5; Plentywood, Mont., July 6.

Other sections of the I. L. D. are urged to send in their requests for dates immediately so that all arrangements may be completed immediately and in the best organized manner. Picnics, indoor mass meetings and banquets are among the methods of giving a rousing welcome to Crouch that have been suggested.

CENTRAL AMERICA RAPPS U. S. POLICY AS PEACE BREAK

(Continued from Page One)

charge that all attaches of the embassy and Trade Delegation will be expected to leave London within ten days.

The note named the heads of departments of the Soviet embassy and Trade Delegation, and their assistants, and stated that if they did not leave within ten days they would be deported.

No further contact will be maintained between the British and the Soviet Union and orders have gone forth for the withdrawal of the British mission from Moscow.

The government is understood to also plan to deport a number of citizens of the Soviet Union who have no official connection with either the embassy or the Trade Delegation.

Japanese To Rush Troops

TOKYO, Japan, May 27.—Two thousand Japanese troops, garrisoned in Manchuria, are prepared to march into north China upon a moment's notice, it was learned today. The cabinet late this afternoon authorized Premier Tanaka and the ministers of war and navy to send the soldiers into China whenever, in their judgment, an emergency warranted.

The government emphasized that an invasion will be made only to protect lives and property of Japanese citizens, and that as soon as danger passes, the Nipponese troops will be immediately withdrawn.

Houghton Off to Europe

LONDON, May 27.—United States Ambassador Alanson B. Houghton will sail for New York on the Leviathan next Tuesday, it was learned today. The Ambassador pretends that the trip is for private business reasons.

Mexico Crowd to View

200 Skulls of Heretics

Murdered by Priesthood

MEXICO CITY, May 27.—Two hundred human skulls of persons tortured to death during the inquisition in Mexico, are on exhibition here today. They were dug up by workmen who were excavating near Santo Domingo church and attracted a curious crowd of thousands. The Catholic party is vainly protesting against this sudden and timely proof of what their kind of government meant in the past. Mexican workers look at the pile of skulls, and say, "No wonder the 'Viva Christo Rey' people burned that Guadalajara train along with all its passengers."

Church Immorality Is
Threshed Out In Two
Separate Trial Courts

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., May 27.—Eccllesiastical immorality is on the upgrade as evidenced from news dispatches from all parts of the country.

Mrs. Hansel testifying as the state's star witness in its suit to dissolve the House of David as an immoral and fraudulent institution, declared that "King Ben," while posing as Jehovah "cast devils" out of her when she was sick.

She further testified that when she was 14 years of age she was assaulted by the "messiah" under the guise of the rites of the covenant.

News arrives from New Haven that leaders of the Methodist Episcopal Church met in secret session to hear the appeal of Guy L. Holmes of New Bedford for reinstatement as a minister of the church.

Holmes was disbarred as a minister by the New England South Conference in 1926. Holmes was recently the defendant in an action brought by Miss Antoinette Fortin, a waitress, on charges of immorality.

It is known that in San Francisco the Presbyterians are engaged in hot discussion on heresy and purging the church of modernist tendencies.

Dr. Machen, the central figure in the controversy, is being charged by his opponents with "failure to encourage young men in their preparation for the ministry."

Brand Rumors of Fall
of Hankow as False

(Continued from Page One)

son had ordered the crowd to disperse (his order was given in English which none of the Chinese understood), he ordered the police to fire. Two volleys were fired into the crowd, composed for the most part of school boys and girls.

Use "Dum-Dum" Bullets

The news of the massacre spread rapidly throughout China. Hundreds of thousands of workers struck in Shanghai, and when on June 23rd, British marines poured volleys of "dum-dum" bullets (debarred from "civilized" warfare) into a crowd of demonstrating workers and students at Shanghai, strikes spread like wildfire throughout southern China.

May 30th symbolizes for the Chinese people the savage brutality with which the imperialist powers have exploited her. According to reports received by The DAILY WORKER, workers and peasants throughout the Yangtze Valley will commemorate the Shanghai massacre. If workers and peasants above the Yangtze do not commemorate May 30th they will only be prevented from doing so by Chang Tso-lin, supported by the imperialist powers.

Nationalist Drive Unchecked

PEKING, May 27.—Chang Tso-lin, Manchurian war lord, is rushing troops into northern Honan in an attempt to stop the Hankow Nationalist drive on Peking. That he will succeed in stemming the drive is regarded as highly unlikely by observers here.

The imperialist powers are reported to be preparing to move their troops north in preparation for the Hankow drive.

Japanese To Rush Troops

TOKYO, Japan, May 27.—Two thousand Japanese troops, garrisoned in Manchuria, are prepared to march into north China upon a moment's notice, it was learned today. The cabinet late this afternoon authorized Premier Tanaka and the ministers of war and navy to send the soldiers into China whenever, in their judgment, an emergency warranted.

The government emphasized that an invasion will be made only to protect lives and property of Japanese citizens, and that as soon as danger passes, the Nipponese troops will be immediately withdrawn.

Germany Aids USSR.

BERLIN, May 27.—Upon the request of the Soviet ambassador, Germany has agreed to instruct the German ambassador in London to take charge of the Soviet Union interests in Great Britain.

STUTTGART, Germany, May 27.

Foreign Minister Gustav Stresemann delivered a peace speech here today, his first official utterance since the diplomatic rupture between England and the Soviet Union.

"We do not believe in war," declared the Foreign Minister. "It is our duty to prevent war between nations that are not confronted with each other."

"MacDonald Gets Moscow Gold."

LONDON, May 27.—Lieut. Col. Walter Grant Morden, extreme Tory, accused the Parliamentary Labor Party (including its leaders Ramsay MacDonald, Philip Snowden, etc.) of being in the pay of Moscow.

THE DAILY WORKER

Published by the DAILY WORKER PUBLISHING CO.
Daily, Except Sunday
25 First Street, New York, N. Y. Phone, Orchard 1880

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By mail (in New York only): By mail (outside of New York):
\$8.00 per year \$4.50 six months \$6.00 per year \$3.50 six months
\$2.50 three months \$2.00 three months

Address all mail and make out checks to
THE DAILY WORKER, 25 First Street, New York, N. Y.

J. LOUIS ENGAHL
WILLIAM F. DUNNE Editors
BERT MILLER Business Manager

Entered as second-class mail at the post-office at New York, N. Y., under
the act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates on application.

Mussolini's Prospects for Gigantic Army

News dispatches from Rome report a speech by Mussolini before the Italian chamber of deputies in which he prophesies a revival of Italy as a dominant world power between 1935 and 1940, when she will have a strong navy, a huge air force and be able to mobilize 5,000,000 men.

With his customary low bombast the blackguard despot reaffirmed his contempt for all forms of democracy and warned his fascist hooligans of what he termed the "inefficacy of the spirit of Locarno." His reference to the bankruptcy of Locarno only affirms what everyone knows—that the Locarno "security" conference of 1925 was only an attempted realignment of European and world states in preparation for the next war. The Italian government is joint guarantor with England of the Franco-German boundary line. Mussolini's speech shows how lightly he regards his so-called solemn pledges to endeavor to maintain peace in Europe.

But all his war talk at this time has but one object in view. That is an effort to detract the minds of the Italian masses from their miserable condition and the constantly lowered standard of living, recently made much worse by the enforced ten per cent wage reduction in all lines of labor. The Italian masses are seething with discontent. The Communist Party is the one section of the population that is carrying on agitation against the tyrant, hence the discontent is being directed into revolutionary channels.

Mussolini's talk about an army of five million is meaningless, for he will not dare attempt to build such an army as it would require arming of most of the adult male population. No despot dares arm his enemies. He maintains his power through imposing upon the nation organized bands of armed hoodlums, the very scum of the earth, that can only exist as bribed tools of reaction. If he dares place arms in the hands of one million Italian men, say nothing of five million, his fascist state will be swept to destruction before the armed uprising of the masses under the leadership of workers' and soldiers' councils that will supplant the present monstrous regime with a new form of government; a government that will not stifle the voice of the masses but will, for the first time in Italy, bring them into active political life as builders of a workers' government.

The Second Anniversary of the Shanghai Massacre

The workers of China, in the midst of the drive against the rapacious imperialist powers and their agents, will observe on Monday the second anniversary of the Shanghai massacre.

That unprovoked slaughter of defenseless men, women and children peacefully attending a strike meeting, by the gunmen of imperialism wearing uniforms of the British, Japanese and American forces, was the culmination of a series of outrages perpetrated against the Chinese strikers in order to drive them back into the slave pens and thus ensure an uninterrupted flow of super-profits into the hands of the bankers and industrialists of these predatory countries.

While commemorating that event two sides will be emphasized. The first of the heroism of the workers who died before the barbages of the invading enemy. This grim side of the massacre still burns in the minds of millions of Chinese workers and peasants. The Shanghai massacre lives in history as the symbol of imperialist despotism. The observation of that day will aid in implanting still deeper in the masses of the Chinese an undying hatred of imperialism and all its works. But Shanghai is not merely a date for mourning. Its second, and brighter side is the fact that the Shanghai massacre was the starting point for that development of militant nationalism, the beginning of the decisive swing of the liberation movement to the left and the beginning of the rise of Communist prestige among the masses.

Before the general strike of 1925 the Communist movement was small and had but slight influence upon the movement. In the course of that struggle they proved that they alone were the most determined and self-sacrificing fighters in the interest of the masses.

That date also marks the beginning of the victorious drive against the northern bandits that was only temporarily halted by the betrayal to the imperialists of Chiang Kai-shek and is now rapidly being overcome before the onward sweep of the nationalist armies.

One of the mile-posts on the long, blood-soaked trail of the struggle against imperialist despotism, its lessons will be emphasized on the second anniversary and the revolution will march forward to greater victories until the imperialists are scourged from the country.

Seamen's Center to Benefit by Festival

A spring festival and dance will be given by the Youth Center of Brownsville for the benefit of the International Seamen's Club, Saturday, at the Workers Center, 63 Liberty Ave. in the Liberty Theatre Building.

The aim of the International Seamen's Club is to provide all progressive and radical seamen with a congenial meeting place where they can meet and discuss all issues. Especially is it devoted to those issues involving their freedom from the tyranny of the master class without the restriction of the churches and missionaries to which the seamen have had to turn before the establishment of this workers' center.

Tickets at 50 cents may be purchased at the Jimmy Higgins Book Shop, 116 University place or at the door.

CURRENT EVENTS

(Continued from Page One)
other graft causes that pushed the human race forward thru history.

THE SOVIET UNION has not a friend among the capitalist governments of the world. Even those that may for the moment express a certain diplomatic friendliness to it, hate it and fear it because they know that it is only a question of time until the conflict between the two social orders takes place on an international scale and the Soviet Union is a base of operations in the struggle of the workers and peasants to remove capitalism from the earth. The strength of the Soviet Union comes from its allies among the workers in the capitalist developed countries and from the oppressed colonial and semi-colonial peoples.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—A Michigan delegation came to Washington today in an endeavor to secure next year's Republican National Convention for Detroit.

The Coal Miners Want an Effective Strike Policy

By WILLIAM F. DUNNE
THE rank and file of the United Mine Workers of America want a fighting policy.

This is the conclusion that can be drawn definitely from events in the UMWA occurring within the last month.

Three major occurrences testify to the readiness of large sections of the membership—both in the bituminous districts and in the anthracite—to challenge both the defeatist policy of the Lewis machine and its tyrannical treatment of militant rank and files.

The most important recent events indicating a revival of direct struggle against the Lewis machine can be listed as follows:

1.—The invitation to Alex Howat extended by the Peoria convention of District 12, Illinois (the largest district of the union) and the demand made by the convention for his reinstatement.

2.—The demand made for the reinstatement of Dzienglewski (executed by President Cappellini of District I) upon the Lewis machine by the rank and file grievance committee representing 22,000 miners.

3.—The favorable reception by the membership of the challenge to the Lewis machine made by John Brophy at the convention of District 2 and the raising of the strike issue in this district which has been tied up with a special agreement.

A BRIEF examination of the above events will show that they are all connected and that the basis for a powerful organized national left wing movement has been laid as a result of long continued left wing agitation, the increasingly difficult position of the union, the complete failure of the Lewis machine to give any lead except toward defeat and the establishment of an autocracy within the union.

First, no one knows better than the Illinois miners that support of Howat whom the Lewis machine has persecuted systematically for six years, is a declaration of war upon the Lewis administration. Therefore the support of Howat by the Peoria convention is no accident but a notification to the Lewis machine that the Illinois miners will no longer remain passive in the face of his war upon militants of the Howat type. In addition to

ALTHO the convention of District 2, where John Brophy defined the issues in the joint struggle between the coal barons and the Lewis machine, was in control of his political enemies, the vote on the question of seating him as delegate (53 to 58) shows that the membership is with him. This too

is in face of the fact that he was and

is the outstanding leader of the

struggle against the Lewis machine.

The reception accorded his statement and program leave no doubt that the strike has awakened every honest member of the UMWA to the grave danger which the union—and the whole labor movement—faces as a result of the criminal desertion of the fighting tradition of the union by the Lewis machine and its substitution of war upon the militant rank and file over upon the coal barons.

IN addition to the events above cited

there is the further fact that the tabulated vote of the recent election, sent out by the Lewis machine recently, evidently on the theory that the membership was so concerned with the strike that it would attract little attention, substantiates the claim of the "Save the Union" blog that John Brophy defeated Lewis by actual votes cast.

With these concrete evidences of

mass resentment, concern for the

welfare of the union and determination

before it, the leadership of the

left wing should, and undoubtedly will, put forward a program of action and organization that, while ex-

posing the true character of the Lewis machine, will at the same time mobilize the union membership for organization of the non-union fields, utmost resistance to the union-smashing program of the coal barons and the recognition of John Brophy as the rightful president of the United Mine Workers of America.

UPON the left wing in the UMWA rests now a double responsibility—that of mobilizing the progressives and the whole membership for winning the strike, saving and building the union and of establishing its leadership in the union and making its program the official program of the UMWA.

To defeat the drive of the coal barons is to defeat the Lewis machine. The union can not win unless the Lewis machine is defeated and the conduct of the strike taken over by the "Save the Union" blog.

This is the immediate task of the left wing in the UMWA.

Once more, in the most important union in the American labor movement, the left wing appears as the only force honestly and ably fighting the enemies of the working class.

The Chinese Revolution Turns Left

The Left Wing in the Garment Unions

By MARGARET LARKIN

Expulsions in the International Ladies' Garment Workers is an old weapon of the bureaucrats. As early as 1912, they were expelling militant leaders, and the policy has been followed whenever the rank and file challenged the reactionary leadership. Today's installment of the official history of the Left Wing in the Needle Trades Unions traces the development of that policy, ending in wholesale expulsions of 1926-27.

EXPULSIONS IN THE INTERNATIONAL

The struggle of the membership against the reactionary forces in the Union began as early as 1912, when the Administration machine forced out of office the beloved leaders of the workers, A. Basso and Dr. Isaac I. Hourwich, who had incurred the enmity of the employers by championing too vigorously the rights of the workers.

In the case of Dr. Hourwich, practically the entire membership rose up in arms and rejected his resignation in a referendum vote. Nevertheless the officialdom of the Union joined forces with the employers against him and he was compelled to give up his position as Chief Clerk of the Joint Board.

With the growth of the Union the masses of the workers took a more and more active part in its affairs. They began to demand certain reforms in the Administration of the Union, and progressive and opposition sentiment grew up in many locals. In 1917 the Administration resorted to the "reorganization" of a local as a means of crushing this opposition.

Expulsion of Local 1.

Although the constitution provides that there shall be only one local of a given craft in a city, there were at this time three cloak operators' locals in existence in New York. Cloak Operators' Local 1, the largest single local in the International, had a membership of 12,000 and held the charter for women's cloaks. Two small locals, whose members also worked on women's cloaks, were allowed to exist by the International, however, because the Administration machine found their support useful in maintaining its hold on the New York Joint Board, as each local was entitled to five delegates. Members of Local 17, originally chartered to work on infants' coats, were allowed to work on adult garments. Local 11 was maintained as a Brownsville local, although most of its members worked in shops of New York.

Local 1 protested vigorously against the practice of the International in allowing the two superfluous locals to exist and in giving them jurisdiction over many shops that should have come under Local 1 jurisdiction. This obvious injustice was a source of great dissatisfaction among the membership of Local 1.

In 1917 the members of Local 1 elected a progressive Executive Board, whereupon the General Executive Board of the International decided to seize control of the local. Under Morris Sigman, who was then Manager of the Cloakmakers' Joint Board, the local was "reorganized," and many members expelled, over the united protests of the workers, in much the same way that locals 2, 9, 22, and 35 are being "reorganized" today.

It might be noted, in passing, that the demand of Local 1 that inter-local dispute be eliminated by the amalgamation of the operators' locals, was carried out by Sigman in 1924. In spite of the "reorganization" amalgamation sentiment increased in the Union, until finally yielding to the pressure of the membership, Sigman joined Locals 1, 11, and 17 into Cloak Operators' Local 2, which he has since twice expelled.

Expulsion of Local 25.

The next great internal struggle within the International was the "reorganization" and splitting into three locals of the powerful Waist and Dressmakers' Local 25, which at that time had more than 30,000 members.

N. Y. Communists to Hold Large Meeting On China Situation

What is the meaning of the raid on the Soviet Embassy at Peking? What role is Chiang Kai-shek playing in the present complicated Chinese situation? What connection is there between the situation in China and the raid on Arcos in London? What is there to all these rumors of the fall of Hankow that have been repeated almost as often as the assassination of Trotsky and Lenin?

What is the real nature of the Chinese revolution? To what extent is it the same as the Russian Revolution? To what extent is it different? All these and other questions will be answered at a mass meeting called by the Workers' (Communist) Party at Central Opera House, Friday June 3rd, both for the purpose of demonstrating against war and demanding Hands Off China on the part of the United States and also to bring to the workers of New York, the truth about the events that are taking place in China and their bearing on the international situation.

The speakers will include Scott Nearing, Bertram D. Wolfe, Wm. F. Dunne, H. M. Wicks, Juliet S. Poyntz, Alexander Trachtenberg, Charles Krumbel, a Chinese speaker representing the Kuomintang, a speaker of the Young Workers' (Communist) League, and Jack Stachel, Chairman.

Admission to this meeting will be 25 cents.

Canada Watches Moon Eclipse. OTTAWA, May 27.—Preparations are being made by the Dominion Observatory to observe the Eclipse of the moon on June 15th at 3:24 A. M. eastern standard time.



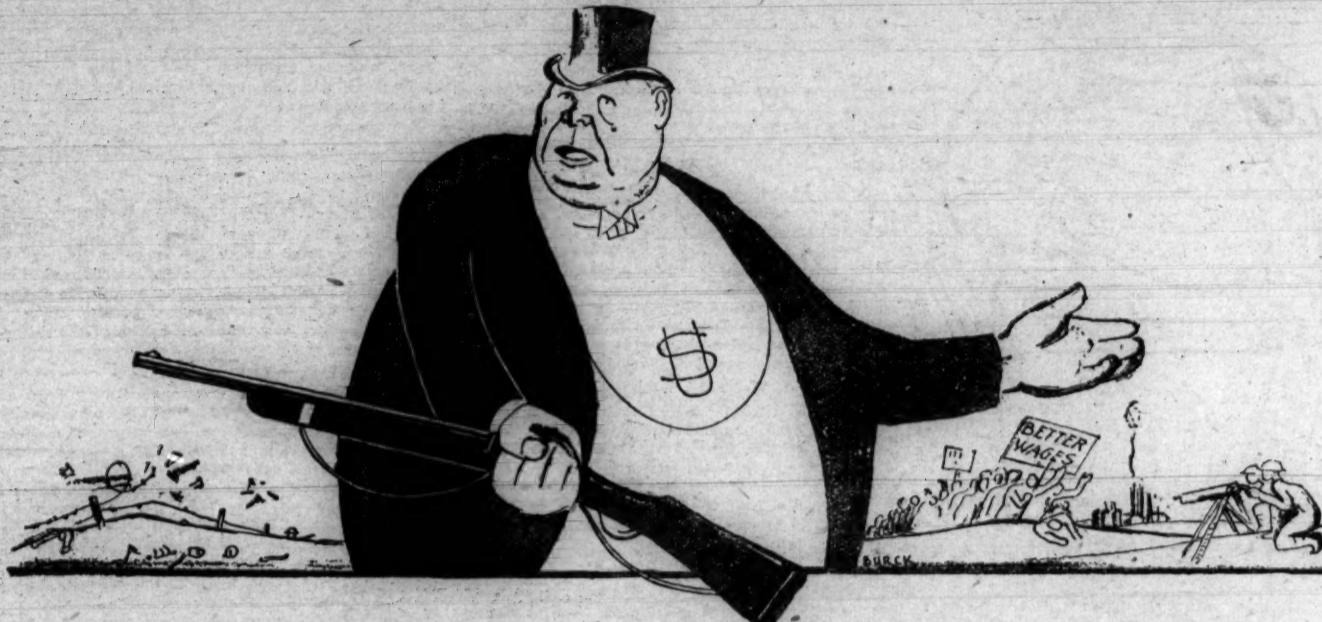
THE NEW MAGAZINE

Section of The DAILY WORKER

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1927

This Magazine Section Appears Every Saturday in The DAILY WORKER.

ALEX BITTELMAN, Editor



"Join the Army—Shoot Your Brothers at Home and Abroad!"—Drawing by Jakob Burck.

Editor's Notes

A new political term is coming into vogue. It spells: Third Termism. The other day the Chicago Tribune carried a news item headlined: Third Termism The 1928 Issue, Edwards Says.

WELL, it looks to us a convenient sort of a phrase for the political purposes of capitalist politicians who are opposed to Coolidge running for a third term. But the issue involved in Coolidge's third term for the presidency of the United States is much bigger than the phrase itself would indicate.

SENATOR Edward J. Edwards, democrat of New Jersey, is quite definitely opposed to a third presidential term for Coolidge. And for very good reasons. He wants his own party in the saddle. He says:

"Any attempt on the part of President Coolidge to dictate the destiny of these United States for more than eight years will be met with a just and proper rebuke."

NOW, we maintain that it is not really President Coolidge who dictates the destiny of these United States, but the big capitalists. They are doing all the dictating that there is to be done in order to maintain the present capitalist system. Coolidge and the republican party are the political executors of the will of big capital. We further maintain that the election of a democratic president, which would undoubtedly please Senator Edwards, would make very little difference in the situation. Big capital operates through the democratic party almost as good as through the republican party, and in some respects even better.

IS it to be concluded from this that the American working class and the poor farming classes are to be indifferent to what has been designated as Third Termism? No, not all. Only the working masses must realize the full implications of what Third Termism means, whether it be for Coolidge or some other capitalist politician.

IT is to be observed that big capitalist interests quite generally view with sympathy the idea of Third Termism. It kind of appeals to them. And why? The answer to this question is to be found in the general change of the state of mind of big capital with respect to the traditional requirements of the so-called democratic system of government of the United States. Big capital, and also medium capital, is becoming ever more distrustful of the efficacy of its own methods of government from the point of view of keeping the toiling masses in subjection. Ever so often the magnates of finance and industry in the United States are casting glances across the Atlantic, to the seat of Italian, Bulgarian and Polish fascism, sighing and hoping that some day American capitalism may find its own Mussolini to administer the affairs of state.

IT is no secret that the big capitalists of the United States are very favorably inclined, to say the least, towards the fascist governments of Europe, particularly towards Mussolini. We have yet to find the American big banker, or industrialist, or merchant, who upon his return from Italy failed to praise the "greatness" of Mussolini. They all like the hangman and oppressor of the Italian workers and farmers. And why? It is the manifestation of a repressed complex for a similar dictatorship in the United States.

THE Morgans and Garrys, who wax so eloquent on the achievements of the fascist regime in Italy, can already see the day when American imperialism, powerful and still growing as it is today, will enter the path of decline. These captains of finance and industry, who are now amassing tremendous fortunes at the expense of the sweat and blood of the toiling masses of America and the world over, are quite in a position to visualize slackening production, growing unemployment, unrest and resentment of millions of American workers whom the trade union reactionaries will no longer be able to keep in check. Hence, the question arises in the minds of the present day rulers of the United States: Do the present methods of government offer sufficient guarantees against this coming upsurge of class assertion by the American working class? Will the capitalist dictatorship, in the government, masked at present with intricate methods of democratic form, be able to withstand the onrush of working class awakening which is bound to come?



By ALEX BITTELMAN

AND the point of view which is gaining ever more favor in the eyes of big capital is to gradually free itself of the mask and camouflage of "democracy" and to institute as much as is expedient the methods of open dictatorship. This trend is quite evident in the political development of American capitalism; away from capitalist democracy and toward capitalist fascism. The system of government is the same in both instances—a capitalist system—but the practical methods and means of government are different, the fascist methods being more adapted to the maintenance of capitalist rule in time of sharpened class struggles.

IN the light of these considerations, the issue of third termism, as far as the working masses are concerned, becomes an issue of struggle against the autocracy and dictatorship of big capital in the American government. The efforts of certain sections of big capital to retain Coolidge in the presidency for a third term becomes even more menacing just because of this trend of American capital towards open dictatorship and the use of fascist methods. To be sure, this is not precisely the way Senator Edwards looks at it, but just the same, this is the only way in which the working masses must view it. And seeing it that way, they must awaken to the situation and prepare to fight.

DANIEL J. TOBIN, treasurer of the American Federation of Labor and president of the Teamsters' and Chauffeurs' Union, sees a great menace to the American workers in the national wage cut which Mussolini is now enforcing upon Italian labor. Tobin happens to be right, this time. But what is he doing to help American labor to meet this menace in an effective way?

Here is what Tobin has to say on Mussolini's charter of labor:

"If this plan succeeds in Italy it is not illogical to suppose that other nations will be drawn into competition on similar basis—a sort of worldwide race to see who can live on the least. Any economist can see what this means to the present industrial system."

THE question that every American worker should ask himself is this: What are the Italian trade unions doing to resist this nationwide wage cutting measure of the fascist dictator? The answer is that the Italian trade union movement has been outlawed and crushed as a preparatory measure to cut the wages and further enslave the Italian workers. Strikes too have been outlawed. And the most conscientious collaborators of Mussolini in the destruction of the Italian trade union movement were no other than the conservative and reactionary officials of the trade unions of Italy.

WHY does not Daniel J. Tobin discuss this angle of the situation? Is it because it hits directly home? Is it because it shows up the conservative

(Continued on page 2)

EDITOR'S NOTES

(Continued from page 1)



—Drawing by William Gropper.

and reactionary trade union officials of Italy as servants and collaborators of Mussolini?

If Tobin really means what he says, namely, that Mussolini's wage cutting measure is a menace to labor the world over, why does not the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor initiate a movement of protest against it? Why does Tobin keep silent about the treachery of the conservatives in the Italian unions?

MAYBE we should not be asking these questions. Instead of that, we should be pointing out the fact that the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor, of which Tobin is treasurer, is guilty of nearly the same crimes as the Italian reactionaries. Matthew Woll and William Green have tried to break the strike of the fur workers and failing in that, because of the militancy of the workers and the competency of its left wing leadership, the same gentry proceeded to undermine and break up the union. And in doing so, they are using tactics and methods which are little better than those of the fascists in Italy. Wherein, then, does the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor differ from Mussolini and his agents in the Italian labor movement?

IT may be well to recall another fact in the situation. When Mussolini started out on his dastardly campaign to outlaw the Italian trade unions, his black-shirted bandits invading trade union headquarters, destroying furniture and records, mobbing trade union officials in the most "civilized" fascist style, the Red International of Labor Unions proposed to the Italian trade union reactionaries and to the Amsterdam International as a whole the creation of a united labor front to protect the right of the Italian trade unions to a legal existence. A. Losovsky, in his capacity of general secretary of the Moscow International of Labor Unions, as the enemies are wont to call it, dispatched telegraphic orders for united action against the union smashing campaign of Mussolini to all parties concerned. But the result was that neither the Italian trade union reactionaries nor the reactionaries of the Amsterdam International ever accepted the proposal. The former preferred to concede to Mussolini, joining him in the destruction of the unions, while the latter stood by passively permitting Mussolini to complete his job.

PRECISELY the same position is now being taken by Daniel J. Tobin with regard to the next step in Mussolini's war upon Italian labor—the national ten per cent wage cut.

SYDNEY, Australia, (FP)—One of the tricks employed to induce immigrants to leave Britain for Australia is that there is plenty of land for them on which they can soon become prosperous farmers and get rich quick. But in Australia things are not what they seem to be from afar. In the state of New South Wales last year, 57 farm blocks were offered to farmers, and for these no less than 14,402 entered the ballots to see who would get the areas. That seems to be fairly conclusive proof that there is not plenty of farm land available for immigrants, or that the land is waiting for them to walk on to it and start farming. Incidentally, it also explains why the great majority of the immigrants who come to Australia finally end up in the bread line.

In West Virginia

By MAURICE GOMBERG

If hiking or motoring through West Virginia on the narrow corridor-like roads alongside the Kanawha River, and making here and there occasional stops in the various so-called company mining camps, one with eyes open and mind clear would find it a most vivid illustration to learn from about the so much bragged of equal opportunities, great possibilities and prosperous blessing, one is able to attain of, with just a bit of ambition and desire to strive for it. A worker in the United States in general and a miner in the West Virginian open-shop coal kingdom especially.

Another thing of major importance one would also learn, is the degree of misery, degradation and outraged rights, human beings may allow to be hurled in, in the midst of the most extravagant luxury and riches, in the richest country in the world.

There is hardly a feeling more humiliating than poverty when there is a will to work, or human rights outrageously suppressed when there is a will for creative activity. Yet, such is the story as one would read it from the muddy streets and dirty surroundings, filthy and ugly looking huts, and above all, from the frightened looks of some of the miners when attempting to enter into a conversation concerning their circumstances betraying inhuman enslavement and disfranchisement.

Every family, nearly in every mining camp, has a dreadful and sorrow story of its own, of relatives killed or injured in exploded mines or during strikes. But still they remain and generation after generation they continually toil and suffer, struggle, lose and struggle again, with just a few of them seeing in the far distance the Red Dawn—the Great Redeemer of all the suffered and oppressed.

It was about five months after the general walk-out in the camps of the W. O. Coal Co. of West Virginia, following a new wage cut—thus reducing the even then meagre earnings of the miners to a rate of starvation—and on the following day after the work in the mines, being forced by poverty, terror and disorganization, was resumed under conditions as dictated by the coal operators, when James Anderson, a young miner, suddenly realized that all his hopes and aspirations to work himself up to a higher position in life, whatever his conceptions were, but relatively to a position somewhat higher than the one of a "common ordinary miner" he occupied at present, these petted dreams, he suddenly realized are nothing else but inaccessible, self-deceiving and naive illusions incompatible with reality.

If asked by someone, it is very doubtful if James could intelligibly explain the source and cause of his new born conclusions, just as well as he could not probably explain the inspiring source of his former aspirations, now dead. Nevertheless, there, deep in his heart he felt and knew that it is now that he is on the right path, wondering only, how could he not see it before, and his former self-deceiving illusions which were wrong and misleading.

James was young, in fact very young. And though born and raised in surroundings very far from luxury—in mine workers' surroundings—his knowledge and conception of life were such, as of a sweet and banal novelette where everything is so noble and magnificent. But starting in the mine at seventeen with head and brain swollen of "education," which made him hostilely inclined towards any modern though or ideal contradictory to his conceptions of life or ambitious aspirations, he was now completing his fifth year of very much discouraging hard labor in the mine entirely disillusioned, his "education" completely evaporated.

Life—black and rough as a pile of coal; those brutal facts of life's reality, contradictory to all the platitudes he had been taught beginning almost from his cradle up to the time of his first walk to the mine; life—the most efficient and eloquent agitator, with hammering facts of truth and reality have spoken to James' reason in words more conceivable and convincing than all the pamphlets he occasionally read, mercilessly smashing his shattery beliefs into dust and oblivion.

The inevitable followed. Overwhelmed by the complexities of contradictions, bewildered and disenchanted, James conceded.

Days, dark and desperate, were those to young James Anderson, days of tortuous and painful vexatiousness, reminding those days of five years ago after that disastrous gas explosion in the same mine he is working now, when with a score of others his father, was also found dead, and he, James, then a school boy, picking up his father's lunch-kit—the only witness of his death—started his walks to the coal pits, becoming the main supporter of the family.

"Why?" For the first time did he ask. "Why?"

Never before did young James Anderson ask any proof or hesitate in the soundness of what he was trained to believe in and obey. "Everything is as it is—he was taught—because it cannot and should not be any different. Only reds and radicals, who are foreigners and outcasts, dare to hesitate in the justness of our American principles and question

the good will of our institutions." James obeyed as all "good American patriots" did. He did not understand. It did not concern him. But now . . . now, there was a lost strike in which he himself participated—There was a wage cut he considered unjustified—And then—the most of everything—there were hopes and aspirations he petted so caressingly through all his darkest years in the coal pits, dreams, he now regarded as mythical as fairy tales can only be. So now, there was a James entirely different than the one of five years ago. James, who already learned how not to care a damn, whatever, whoever is going to think of him or of his action, and over and over again was he asking what he was so anxious to know. "Why?" "Why?"

Since the last defeated strike in W. O. mining camps, several years passed away into eternity without any extraordinary occurrences. With the wage cut, the row of "total income" in the books of the W. O. Coal Company of West Virginia began to grow longer and longer by every month, while on the part of the miners, the growing objects were the loose belt ends, which were also growing longer and longer by every month—while keeping track of the ever hungry and shrinking bodies of the underpaid miners.

And although superficially, as one unacquainted with the situation would conceive it, the pace of life in the camps continued to make its normal daily rounds, obviously smooth with no signs of anxiety or disturbance, the more penetrative observer would reveal under this camouflaged quietness a boiling volcano of discontent, whose furious vapors if concentrated and released, would exterminate in a single blow all the barriers of their enemy oppressors and exploiters forever and without return. And one of those amongst them, fully aware of this powerful weapon of "concentration," stimulating and propagating it, is now young James Anderson.

Broken and a thing of the past is now that charmed circle of "whys" he had been clamped in, in those early days of his awakening. And not only became it clear now to young Anderson, why that hypocritical "equal opportunity" hokum, invented by the capitalist rulers and exploiters to delude the minds of the exploited masses, is equivalent to the same "equal opportunities" every miner's lunch kit has to be rebuilt into a radio set, but he also learned and knew how to combat such delusions, to the cause of which he entirely and wholeheartedly devoted himself since the day of his awakening.

To organize, to educate and to "concentrate" that boiling volcano of discontent for the final battle and victory of his class, became his life ambition and aspiration.

Young James Anderson, just recently a deluded and blind enemy of the struggles and aspirations of his own class, by accepting and critically analyzing the facts which life itself presented to him, became a class conscious and militant worker, and one of those struggling few in West Virginia who sees in the far distance a New Dawn—the Red Redeemer of all the suffered and oppressed.

If passing through West Virginia alongside the Kanawha River and making occasional stops at the various so-called company mining camps one may find some of these struggling few, energetic and self-sacrificing Andersons, in almost every camp.

Not everything is bad that comes from West Virginia. The near future will prove it.

May, 1927, Charleston, W. Va.

SYDNEY, Australia.—At a trades union congress, held at Sydney during the last week of February, the present trouble in China was discussed. It was ordered that fraternal greetings be sent to the Chinese Nationalist party, and the hope expressed that the advancing Nationalist armies on Shanghai meet with success, and that out of the present trouble there would arise the great eastern Soviet of Chinese workers.

It was decided to send a delegation of trade union representatives to attend the T. U. Congress at Canton (China) in May, and that the delegates sent to Canton then visit Soviet Russia to observe conditions there and report back to the Australian working class.

Congress also carried the following resolution: "That this T. U. Congress affirms its solidarity with the workers of the world. We recognize the awakening of the revolutionary spirit of the Eastern workers and the importance of united working class action to prevent the threatening blood-bath in the Pacific."

WELLINGTON, New Zealand (FP).—The capitalist press hails New Zealand as "God's Own Country," where every man has a chance to make good. The other side of the picture is shown in the following advertisement which appeared in the Wellington "Post," a capitalist newspaper, of March 27:—"Anyone having cast-off man's overcoat, would they help one struggling along?—Reply, 461, Evening Post."

The New Open Shop Drive

By JOSEPH ZACK

THE miners' strike, organized wage cuts, drive against the Left Wing, lock-out of the plumbers in New York, the U. S. Supreme Court decision in the stone cutters' case which tends to prohibit strikes, the latest decision by the same court upholding the anti-syndicalist laws as made in the Whitney case, which tends to outlaw the party, lock-out of the carpenters in Chicago, the imperialist drive to maintain control of foreign markets and gain new ones, (China, Nicaragua, etc.)—what does it all mean? Have these two (reaction at home, imperialism abroad) any connection with each other? Are they indissoluble parts of the post-war imperialistic era of American Capitalism? Industrialization of the South and West, the large numbers of child, youth, and woman labor being inducted into industry, the replacement of skilled labor by semi-skilled and unskilled, thru efficiency schemes sectionalizing, new machinery, the terrific drive to increase the output at reduced costs. What has all this to do with the post-war imperialism of the U. S. A.?

The tremendous swing to the right of the A. F. of L. bureaucracy, the tremendous loss of membership of the A. F. of L., the agricultural crisis, the crisis in several big industries. What has this to do with American imperialism?

The recuperation of European industry as a competitor for the world markets, the industrial development of semi-colonial and colonial nations and its effects upon the American capitalist system and imperialist rivals?

Here are a few questions to be solved by us. What are the effects of American world imperialism upon the various sections of population, workers, farmers, petty bourgeoisie, middle class, independent manufacturers, industrial capital, degree of trustification, international monopoly, finance capital? Without a correct answer to these questions we can have no program, politically or industrially, we cannot see clearly enough the present divisions amongst the bourgeoisie, we cannot formulate an agricultural program. We are just groping in the dark, on the defensive, merely defending ourselves against blows that come our way. Surely, we can not play a leading role in pointing the way and leading struggles against American capitalism. Thus far no such analysis with specific American application has yet been made by our party. To speak of imperialism as a Chinese or Nicaraguan proposition as is the popular way, is like seeing merely the surface manifestations of a profound transformation of the entire system. It would be merely like seeing the advance strokes of the oncoming open shop drive without understanding the why and wherefore of the forces and conditions that produce it. It would be like blaming it on the capricious greed and mischief of individual capitalists in control of important industries.

It would be beyond the scope of these two articles* to go beyond a few indications of what the problem is and where it leads to. Surely the best minds of our movement and all our resources must be used to go into this in a really thoroughgoing manner.

Bourgeois propagandists and theoreticians have been psychologizing the labor movement with the contention that the American worker is enjoying unexampled prosperity. The social democrats have picked it up and the miracle of high wages, short hours, etc., under capitalism, "American Democracy Brand," is being dangled before the eyes of the "humble and meek" all over the world. Commissions, official and unofficial are coming to investigate the miracle of our proletarian prosperity under capitalism. Even many Left Wingers, yes even Communists, have been caught by this contagious propaganda. It reminds one of Woodrow Wilson's war propaganda that carried our Social-Democrats off their feet. All the theories of the labor movement moving to the right, the abandonment of militant slogans, the excuse for abandoning class struggle policies, working with the bureaucracy within the orbit of class collaboration, all the class collaboration tendencies and theories can be excused on that basis.

The commissions that come to investigate our proletarian prosperity in the U. S. A. never went to the Massachusetts and Connecticut textile towns, to the coal towns in the bituminous fields, down the South and West with their new industries and cheap labor, into the needle and shoe industries in the East. They never examined how many skilled mechanics have been replaced by cheaper semi-skilled and unskilled labor and machinery. They never looked into the earnings of our unorganized semi-skilled and unskilled in the great industries. They never looked into the fact that the surface prosperity of many proletarian families is there only because the children, women and youngsters are now in the factory, mill, store or mine, thus increasing the total income of the family.

The number of skilled mechanics bribed by this prosperity are most probably a minority even amongst the surviving skilled mechanics, not to speak of the semi-skilled and the unskilled who make up the huge army of the American proletariat and who have been either the losers or profited



—Drawn by Hay Bales.

A deluded worker, patting himself on the back on reading a letter from the boss thanking him for contributing to the prosperity of the country. The boss got the prosperity.

very little by this prosperity. Yes, there is a section of the skilled mechanics that have been petty-bourgeoisified. Even the semi-skilled and unskilled in such relatively well organized industries like the building trades and printing have had a corrupting share of prosperity for these industries. The bosses have been willing to yield a part of their huge surplus profits to the workers in the form of wage increases and there only was class collaboration successful to the extent of wage increases without a sharp struggle. But to conclude from that that the labor movement is moving to the right, means to leave out of sight at least 90% of the proletariat and to deliberately ignore the million of workers skilled, semi-skilled and unskilled in industries that are going thru a crisis and where the income has been reduced as the result of this very imperialism.

It is not true that the labor bureaucracy has gone to the right because of the corruptive effects of imperialist prosperity upon the skilled mechanics, organized within the A. F. of L. altho this did bolster up its position. The needle trades and mining unions, etc. which are in a crisis, and where the tendency is to the Left, have as many skilled mechanics as the building trades and printers. The bureaucracy has gone to the right because it has itself surrendered to the might of corporate and imperialist capital in control of government and the principal industries and has gone in business thru banks, insurance companies, etc. to profit financially by this very prosperity and for this very reason will keep on moving to the right even when the skilled mechanics in these preferred trades, as is particularly likely in the building industry, will move to the Left. No serious action on behalf of the workers is to be expected as far as the A. F. of L. leadership is concerned. Their activity will, in the main, be to prevent us from leading the workers into effective counteraction against the employers.

The Party and the Left Wing is at the cross-roads. If we keep as our chief orientation to operate within the A. F. of L., as it is today, we must move to the right and work within the orbit of class collaboration, with democratization of the unions, elimination of corruption, amalgamation as the chief slogans. It means the gradual abandonment of real



—Drawn by Hay Bales.

militancy, particularly in the industries passing thru a crisis—like mining and the needle trades—in order to avoid head-on collisions with the A. F. of L. bureaucracy. It means the progressive abandonment of the unorganized, semi-skilled and unskilled masses that make up over 90% of the American proletariat as any attempt to organize them will bring us into violent conflict. It means a considerable surrender to the A. F. of L. bureaucracy all along the line and a probable degeneration of the Left Wing movement, if not of our Party itself. Such an orientation is out of the question.

A revaluation of the role of the A. F. of L. leadership under imperialism is absolutely essential. So is a revaluation of class relations and stratification amongst the working class under imperialism necessary and if we make the correct analysis we will come to the conclusion that our chief orientation must be on the basis of the unorganized, semi-skilled and unskilled, who in the main are outside of the A. F. of L. The organization of the unorganized must be our central task. We must undertake to lead and organize these workers thru international unions affiliated to the A. F. of L. wherever it can be done effectively and outside the A. F. of L. wherever necessary.

Our concentration would be on the basis of industries most favorably situated for organization and most unfavorably affected by American imperialism such as the automobile, marine transport, textile, food, amongst the unorganized in the miners, needle trades and amongst the relatively organized inside the A. F. of L. Which does not mean an abandonment of our extensive activities particularly among the railroad workers, nor building trades or printers who are 'relatively favorably affected by imperialist capitalism. With a policy of this kind, the A. F. of L. bureaucracy would be under what might properly be called an enfilading fire by opening of the vast field among the unorganized and concentration of our main energies in that direction; and by the continuation of our activities inside, particularly in industries going thru a crisis, we can still maintain our slogan of affiliation to the A. F. of L., but application on the basis of fighting unionism. If the new unions are accepted on that basis, and those we control stay on the inside very well. If not, it will be up to the bureaucracy to expel us. But we maintain a policy of organizing the unorganized and struggle for better conditions and use and defense of the strike weapon. Whether as a result of that a progressive new labor movement will gradually develop outside the A. F. of L., will largely depend abandonment of the expulsion policy by the A. F. of L. bureaucracy.

There are vast forces in the U. S. whose interests are diametrically opposed to the interests of imperialist capital at this time. Among them are the farmers, large sections of the petty-bourgeoisie and even part of the middle classes and independent manufacturers. In proportion to the pressure exerted upon them, they will separate politically and otherwise from the dominant imperialist group and in opposition inside and outside the old political parties and social and fraternal organizations. The uncompromising attitude of the employers toward labor, which will come sharp to the front in a new open shop drive, will defeat the class-collaboration policy of the A. F. of L. leadership and will break loose the lower layers of the A. F. of L. bureaucracy thus reconstituting to some extent the alliance between the progressives and the Left Wing. The division even among the upper layers of the bureaucracy will be more pronounced and while we cannot orientate ourselves on this possibility, we can take advantage of this most probable development as it occurs.

The workers in vast industries unfavorably affected by imperialism, these are the elements that can be brought into united fronts politically and otherwise on various issues arising out of the conflict against imperialist capital, and large sections of which will in large degree co-operate against the imperialist group in control of the U. S. government and the A. F. of L. leadership allied with it as it was even demonstrated in Passaic.

These dissident groups among the bourgeoisie, particularly the agricultural group need allies in the industrial states in the East. They must extend their influence politically, principally in the ranks of Labor in these states, and since they cannot do it thru the leadership of the A. F. of L., they will go a great way to do it thru the opposition in the ranks of Labor inside and outside the A. F. of L. The Left Wing, especially in its work among the unorganized, needs all the political protection and support it can get. It needs a political mass movement mainly directed against imperialist capital and the old parties. Now, before the 1928 presidential elections, is the time to formulate a clear program, and lay the base for this mass movement. Now, that the politicians must be careful more than usual, is the time to concentrate upon a certain industry and start a movement much greater than Passaic and altho no Labor Party can be expected for 1928, a big movement amongst the unorganized and a united labor picket for the 1928 presidential election will go a great way in mobilizing the masses against the new open shop offensive and the building up of a mass movement politically and industrially in the U. S. A.

* This is the second and last article by this writer on the subject. The first appeared in the New Magazine on May 14.—ED.

Harvest—A Story of Farm Life



GUS was plowing. Spring had come early and the straw-colored, winter-bared fields seemed to cry for a fresh warm breath. The snows and rains had smoothed the roughness from the ground, broken by the cultivation of the past summers' efforts. April's warm sun had dried the earth to a pleasing, mellow brown. And the weeds, the stubble and remnants of the previous year's growth were ready to slink back to dust, awaiting but the caress of the heavy-bladed plow. Gus smelled spring in the air. Where the stalks were rotting away close to the ground, pungently sweet; where the fresh green things were pushing up thru the clogged massive mats of last Fall's weaving, Spring's odors came. Even the broken ground gave an aura that meant to the plowman a willingness to mother new life again. The manure spread on the fields early in the past light winter, gave the appearance of a blond, dirty-bladed tramp. Beyond the big red barn, nature wore a mask of gray, botched at intervals with jaundiced Spring green. The corn stubble rose gawkishly, from the pocked mask, where the cutters had passed with carelessness in the harvest last Fall.

Doc and Prince were doing their first work of the year. It was yet early in the morning and they playfully brushed against each other; swerving the plow and pulling unevenly. The collars, around their full, thick necks, creaked and the tree jerked back and forth erratically. Ordinarily Gus would have yelled loud but kindly, but this morning he lashed their broad rumps with the buckled ends of the long reins. The drafts steadied into a strong forward pull and the rich black loam turned back from the plowshare—yawning, rolling over and stretching into wakefulness for another hot Summer. Joyously the earth came back, burying the grayish brown of stubble and manure.

Harmon, Frederick and Henry were on their way to Saturday school. The pastor whipped them if they came late. Gus thought of his religious training. Took a lot of work to be a Christian. He admired the pastor. The pastor talked so easily and he would say that Gus' boys were bright. That made Gus nervous, made him feel conspicuous and his face would grow red, he would shuffle his feet and his hands would seem swollen to immobility. He couldn't talk to the minister. He couldn't talk to anyone when they spoke of his farm or his family. Gus liked the pastor because he talked so well. The boys liked Herr Pastor too; their father wished that they would talk to him like he overheard them talking with the pastor.

Occasionally Gus looked up the road that passed the field and barn. His face held no expression; only his eyes seemed animated; they moved with doggedness—not caring to see what they were expecting. The old woman was in bed again. She was always in bed when the busy time of the year came around. The doctor had been out Thursday. When he left, Gus heard him say that he would have to be back Saturday, maybe in the morning. The doctor was a young man. Ernest, the beer-bellied owner of the grocery store in town had introduced the young doctor to Gus. The farmer liked the way the doctor drank his whiskey. He made no face—never gasped for the chaser of cold water. He was an Englishman—Gus liked the way he smiled thru his face-covered, heavy Prince Albert—he liked the way he drank his whiskey. Gus never drank whiskey. He didn't like it—it always gagged him and made water stream from his yes. Lager was alright and old sour wine was good. Gus did like the doctor well, he spoke so easily, he could drink whiskey too.

Late in the morning the doctor drove up. Gus had stopped looking for him hours before. His mind was occupied with the plowing, as up and down the field he walked, following the plow and guiding it with an easy grip on the handles. Doc and Prince had long since ceased any playfulness and were concerned only with hauling the plow back and forth with a strong easy pull. Doc and Prince were nice horses, all right. Gus knew a good worker when he saw one. The team was among the best in the township. They looked pretty, too. Heavy, black manes and long hair billowing down over their hoofs. Gus combed their coats every morning. Their forelegs were short and full; their hindlegs worked smoothly. He liked to watch them as they took the plow thru the surface of the resting soil.

The doctor had a fast roan colt. Liking the doctor Gus liked his horse. The doctor's roan was more spirited than the carriage horse Minnie drove. He shook his head from side to side as though to lose the bit that he might gallop away with the doctor's yellow-wheeled, shiny buggy. The doctor waved his arm at Gus when he drove into the lane and the tiller lifted a heavy hand in return. In a moment he clucked to Doc and Prince and together the team moved on once more—moved on after whinnying a greeting to the roan colt. At noon

Gus noticed that the doctor had not gone. So, after watering Doc and Prince and turning them into the stables for their fork of hay, he unhitched the roan colt; watered and fed him and then smoothed his sleek coat with heavy currycomb and brush.

Gus did not go up to the house at noon. He wasn't hungry and he spent the hour arranging the harness on the hooks of the harness room. Some of it needed oiling, well, he'd tend to that Sunday. In the carriage shed he saw that the mower was in front of the planter. He grasped the tongue, swung the mower and dragged the planter from the shed. He'd be needing it in a few days if the warm weather kept up.

The sun was lowering over the woods as Gus turned the tired team into the barn. They'd worked hard enough for one day. The doctor's carriage was where it had been left in the morning. After giving the roan colt a can of oats he fed the team and bedded them down with fresh, clean straw for the coming night. When that was done he walked slowly to the back door of the house. No one was in the kitchen—he went on to the bedroom he and Minnie used. The young doctor heard him coming and met him at the door. Slapping him across the back, he said, "Well, Gus, we've found an eight pound baby girl for you." Gus pushed by him without a word and looking down at Minnie, muttered, "Monday we build das farrowing ben. You be up cook for poys. Yah. Ve haf some nice shoats next Fall." Minnie nodded her head and Gus left the room—he might as well go into town with the doctor. Ernest had a good bar back of his grocery.

* * *

Gus, Minnie and Hildegard were leaning on the fence beyond the covered barn yard watching Bess when the neighbor's boy led the bull to the pen. He led the bull by a pole hooked to a ring which passed thru the nose of the animal. Hildegard was eighteen and a few months more. She resembled neither Gus nor Minnie. Her hair was long and light; her skin was fair, and blue, low-German eyes peered clearly thru soft lashes. Hildegard was pretty; her shape was alluring. Even when she wore the dresses that Minnie passed down she was graceful. Gus was never at ease with her. She was like the pastor and the doctor. She spoke so easily and she embarrassed her father when he occasionally found cause to haltingly speak with her. Hildegard was indifferent. She did not look at all like the corn-meal-batter-faced Minnie. Her hair was always arranged and never askew. Minnie knew this and felt a little as Gus did when in her presence.

Gus decided to breed Bess to a good bull this time. Well, the neighbor had a good bull and Gus didn't see why she shouldn't have the best. Bess had one pair of calves already. She was a good mother. Her calves were pretty good too, Gus got good money for them.

The neighbor boy unsnapped the pole and flicking the bull over the buttock with a short whip drove him into the enclosure with Bess. Inside the pen the bull paused as the door swung shut behind him. He looked at the cow—a low rumble came from his throat. Bess moved toward him. From the other side of the fence Gus, Minnie, Hildegard and the neighbor boy watched the proceedings with interest.

The old farmer turned to his wife and a smile broke the stolidness of his heavy German face. He poked her in the breast with his thumb and muttering an "Ach Minnie," moved towards the house. Minnie's eyes nearly closed and turning she slowly followed her husband up the path that led away from the pen. . . . The neighbor looked down at Hildegard, and she, tilting back her head, looked up at him. . . . In a little while the bull and Bess were alone—but they didn't care—they were in love.

* * *

Yesterday Hildegard and the neighbor boy were married. And after the wedding the baby was christened, Gustave Adolph. Old Gus sat in the parlor. The room always closed and chill—clean to mustiness and smelling of no human occupation. He was sitting in the best chair; red plush with all sorts of gingerbread monstrosities carved in the heavy, black walnut frame. A lamp was burning on the center, marble covered table. Gus had been on the back eighty when the first ones had come yesterday morning. There was a fence on the line that needed a little going over and besides could not Minnie talk to the people better than an old Dutch farmer? He had stayed there, walking along the fence, until Frederick called him with a drawn out, "Oh, papa, komm ma' hirr." He had walked slowly in, head down and uttering as few greetings as possible. Once in the room he had gone thru his part of the ceremony in a trance; carried along by the pastor. The young Doc said it was a fine thing to have. With hesitancy he poked a finger into the baby's stomach. Little Gus clasped the solid finger in two fat hands and looked up at the old man. Gus picked the little one up and went back to his chair, awkwardly holding the child in his arm. The baby again grasped the heavy finger and old Gus let his head fall to the back of the chair as he rocked slowly.

The baby was asleep when old Gus looked down at him again. The finger held fast in the tiny, fat hands. A happy *ab* shook his big frame and leaning close to the grandson's head, he whispered, "Ach himmel. Anyhow, Gus Adolph, ve had a goot wedding."

By KENNETH S. BARNHILL

well, why shouldn't he?—he liked his father. But the doctor was getting older. And now that the heavy beard was gone, lines of tiredness scratched his face. Funny, how Gus could talk to the doctor's boy. Young Doc was a quiet lad and he liked to listen to the old German. Gus talked of the way the corn was coming along. He took the young man out and showed him the cattle. He grinned when the young doctor called the straw stack, where the cows had eaten deep around the edge, a blond flapper's head. Gus thought the stack knew as much as a woman—maybe more. In the stables he let the boy look at the new work team. Yah, he called them Doc and Prince.

And the doctor's son had danced with Hildegard. No one told him to signal for the orchestra to stop playing. He had danced for an hour before Gus called him over and told him to wave his hand at the leader. The boy gave the leader a dollar. Gus thought that was fine; they only caught the doctor's boy once. He laughed then, just a little. He liked the boy, for he was so quiet and he listened.

Minnie had gone to the kitchen and Gus had arisen to go to the barn when Hildegard told him the baby was coming. She told him with her pretty, proud head hanging down, ever so slightly. He had wanted to put his arm around her shoulders and pat her head—tell her that all was well with him. Instead his throat had filled and slowly he turned from her and walked, heart heavy, to the stables. He slipped into the stall beside Prince and drew the horses head against his side. Prince placed his muzzle against Gus' cheek. He could pat Prince; Prince couldn't talk.

But the doctor's son liked to hear Gus talk. He had taken a drink that the boy had given him and that made him feel better. Everyone seemed to want to speak with him. Why, even old Wilhelm, the state senator, said the farmers thought Gus should run for county commissioner. Anyone who has a farm and family like he, would make a good man to spend the county's money. Yes, that was nice. Gus liked to have them talk to him—strange, he liked to talk to them, too.

Ach Gott, the day was over now. Everyone was there but Harmon. Gus sipped a drink of wine from the pitcher on the table. Mist came over his eyes. Harmon had been a good boy. He used to talk to old Gus. But he had been killed in the war. Harmon had gone to Germany in 1916 and two years later the French had killed him. Gus kept the letters Harmon had written him. He liked to read the letters—with the help of Herr Pastor. Henry and Frederick never came over much now. They had families of their own. Gus had given them a hundred acres each of the land he and Minnie had worked so hard to clear and drain. The work was getting pretty hard, but now there was Hildegard's man. He was a steady boy. Strong—good worker, Gus knew.

Gus tipped the pitcher back again and the sour wine trickled around the edges and down his chin. He wiped it off with the back of a thick, brown hand. They all liked him at the wedding. He had thought they would not. The League of American Patriots had streaked his barn with blaring, yellow paint during the war—just because Gus would not buy Liberty bonds. Gus couldn't buy the bonds—the money might have been used to kill Harmon. But Harmon was dead now. One of the men who helped paint the barn had sold his ten thousand dollar bonds to Gus for eighty five hundred, after the war. He still had them. They were worth more than ten thousand today. He smiled again. They did like him; he had talked nice with the doctor's boy.

Minnie was in bed. She had gone upstairs. Hildegard and her man were in the room where Gus and Minnie had slept. Hildegard said it was easier for her to take care of the baby down there. She stayed in bed for two weeks after little Gustave was born. Gus thought of Minnie and her childbearing. The baby whimpered in the next room. Gus sat still and listened to hear whether Hildegard would get up. There was no sound but the baby's soft cry. Oh well, Hildegard was tired. She had been up for two days—dancing and entertaining the wedding guests. She probably had a little too much to drink. Gus chuckled. Quietly he arose from the best chair and picking up the light went into the bedroom. Little Gus became quiet when he stooped over the crib. Minnie never had a crib for her babies. Old Gus liked the crib. The young Doc said it was a fine thing to have. With hesitancy he poked a finger into the baby's stomach. Little Gus clasped the solid finger in two fat hands and looked up at the old man. Gus picked the little one up and went back to his chair, awkwardly holding the child in his arm. The baby again grasped the heavy finger and old Gus let his head fall to the back of the chair as he rocked slowly.

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THE END.

Struggle of Czech-Slovian Miners

By G. BEICHEK

FOR long past feelings have been running high in the Czech-Slovian mining industry. This has been due to the general marketing crisis experienced by the whole Czech-Slovian industry, owing to the contracted internal market and the ever-growing difficulties in the field of export. During the past 5 years coal production decreased and this resulted in 40% of the miners being permanently unemployed.

During these 5 years there were temporary flourishes in the coal industry (during the Ruhr occupation of 1923, and during the two British miners' strikes of 1921 and 1926), but it was clearly observed that after each short-lived boom, caused exclusively by objective conditions, the Czech-Slovian coal-industry fell still deeper in the mire of the marketing crisis. During these 5 years the position of the Czech-Slovian miners became steadily worse. Wages fell, productivity rose, and the mineowners reaped their profits of hundreds of millions of Czech-Slovian crowns. However, with every new slump the coal owners commenced their attack on the miners, driving at lowering their standards.

This move of the mineowners was especially marked during the British miners' strike of 1926.

The strikebreaking possibilities during that year enabled the mineowners to enhance their profits by many millions on increased productivity of labor alone, not taking into consideration the profits reaped on increased prices of coal. Directly the slump set in, the coal-owners immediately came out in a united front against the miners, who demanded a 20% wage-increase.

The treachery of the Czech-Slovian reformists cannot be passed over. During the trade boom they did not support the struggle of the revolutionary trade unions to increase wages. They thereby aided the coal-owners to make full use of the strikebreaking possibilities that were presented.

Very characteristic of the reformists are the excuses they give for rejecting the struggle for increased wages. As one excuse for their treachery, they claimed the unemployed miners had been starving for long past, that the miners needed a breathing spell, if only by receiving temporary work and, therefore, no struggle for increased wages should be undertaken during the favorable marketing period that had set in.

This unparalleled and insipid argument of the reformists not only renounced international working class solidarity in respect to the British miners, but was the worst kind of demagogery. It was known to everybody and no less to the reformists that the mineowners got increased output not by engaging more labor, but almost exclusively by increasing the productivity of the men employed.

Thanks to the treachery of the reformists, the miners let a very favorable moment slip by. When the British miners' strike was lost, the mine-owners, despite the united front that had been formed of all miners' unions, categorically rejected not only the demand for a 20% wage-increase, but bluntly refused to pay the high cost of living bonus. After the insolent reply of the coal-owners, the reformists again commenced to suppress the revolutionary fervor of the miners and took all possible action to undermine the struggle for increased wages which was then commencing.

Utilizing the treacherous activities of the reformists in dividing the ranks of the miners, the coal-owners and the government prepared a new attack on the miners.

This time the government and the owners concentrated their attack on miners' insurance. In Czechoslovakia, the old system of miners' independent insurance dates from the year 1854. Under the Fraternal Insurance Fund the wives and children of the miners are also insured, the widows and orphans having the right to receive pensions. This insurance fund, (at the present time 33 Czech crowns monthly are paid for insurance against convalescence and old age, and 16 crowns for insurance against illness) contributed to monthly by both employers and miners alike, experienced a difficult financial situation. It has a monthly deficit of 3 millions and has no reserve funds to cover relief issued to working miners.

The financial crisis of this institute has its root-cause in the war when the number of persons receiving relief greatly increased. To save the institute a subsidy of about 3 billion Czech crowns were necessary. The government, encouraged by the victory of the mineowners, now intend to completely abolish this institute and transfer the miners to the general insurance system. This intention of the government aroused a storm of indignation among the widest masses of miners: at present 150,000 miners, 40,000 miners' families receiving relief, 20,000 widows and 12,000 orphans are affected.

On the initiative of the Miners' Section of One Big Union, affiliated to R. I. L. U., mass meetings of protest were organized throughout the coal districts and under pressure of the masses the reformists were forced to convene a joint meeting of all miners' trade union organizations including also the O. B. U. Miners' Section, which passed a decision



—Drawing by William Gropper.

to defend the miners' insurance. Revolutionary trade unions at this meeting stated clearly that the institute of miners' insurance must be re-established wholly at the expense of the government and the coalowners.

The executive of the O. B. U. drew up a project of reviving the Institute of Miners' Insurance. The following demands were made. 1) That independence of miners' insurance be maintained until general social insurance is improved to such an extent as to guarantee the miners the same amount of relief permitted by independent miners' insurance; 2) That the existing rules and amount of relief be preserved also for miners at work; 3) That miners' insurance be improved at expense of the employers and the state.

These demands met with wide sympathy among the masses. The miners understand that the proposals of the O. B. U. are fully justified as the mineowners have shown in their yearly balance-sheets tremendous profits. At the same time the government improved its financial situation at the expense of the mining industry by the increased amount of taxes on coal. The coal tax received by the government during 1920 was 918,408,094 Czech crowns; 1921 was 1,099,137,646 Czech crowns; 1922 was 1,510,141,187 Czech crowns; 1923 was 534,925,605 Czech crowns; 1924 was 329,877,191 Czech crowns; 1925 was 315,228,180 Czech crowns; 1926 was 248,324,200 Czech crowns.

Only under pressure of the masses were the reformists forced to side up with this movement and obviously with the intention of betraying it at the first convenient moment.

Revolutionary trade unions and the Communist Party of Czechoslovakia demand that a congress of mine committees be called to ascertain the feeling and militancy among the masses and to work out a program of action for the co-ordinated struggle of the miners not only to preserve miners' insurance, but to increase wages also.

The reformists are again evading the issue. They are endeavoring to "head the movement only to beat it later." This is an old and well tried policy of the reformists. However, the militant spirit of the miners forced the reformists to temporarily discard their usual tactics and they duly announced a one day strike of protest for the 24th of March. This 24-hour strike was completely successful. More than 100,000 miners participated.

She hated The Glass. It was the mark of her station—the badge of her necessity—the altar on which she had to bow to the bosses. It had the taste of many mouths in it: the taste of degradation, hopelessness, standardization. Well, why didn't she buy one for herself then? Well, that meant 10 cents and they were always getting broken. And her landlady would think she was getting snooty—too good for her house. It was a good house wasn't it? No kids. No dogs. Hot water usually. Clean linen every 10 days. That sort of thing.

She was afraid of this Glass. The old woman's indigestion. Yes, and always the chance of something viler from the indiscriminate mouthings of the other roomers. You never can tell. They are always changing, the roomers. Usually about the first of the month.

So she scalded The Glass out often. Tried to keep it clean. But she didn't have any luck.

The Glass began to haunt her. She began to dream of it. Always the sodden brown taste of tobacco, soda for the old woman, many lips. One night she looked into it and saw many years ahead. Years ahead of slaving for this boss or that boss. Years of stale tastes and soda tastes in The Glass. Along the rim the taste of mouths. The Glass was an adulterous thing. She decided to go without drinking of it.

(And so one night when the flat voice of a woman giggled and snuggled in the back room and the old woman belched in the front room, she made up her mind. . . Then she went out and bought some deep purple iodine crystals. . . Then she locked herself in the bathroom. . . Took a look in the mirror. . . Straightened her hair with tired pats on the right, on the left, and a lifting caress in the back. . . Then she scalded The Glass till it looked clean when the cold water was turned in full force. . . Turned a little warm water into it now. . . Added a couple of the purple crystals and watched the color spread. . . Waited till the water turned grape purple—and drank the grape of her release. . .

(But before she lost consciousness, she replaced The Glass in its wire container, went to her room and lay down on her bed where there would be clean linen in 3 days more. . .)

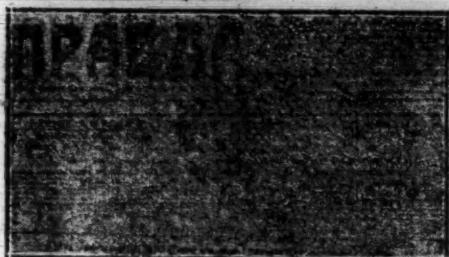


Drawing by Fred Ellis.

"Mosc. Kum. R. C. P."

By A. ERVEY

This article is timely because of the recent raid on the Soviet Trade Delegation headquarters in London and the breaking off of diplomatic relations with the Soviet Union because of alleged interference in the domestic affairs of Great Britain. The picture of the fake *Pravda*, official organ of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union, that accompanies this story should set at rest any doubts our readers may have that the British government does not descend to the despicable method of forgery in framing up on its opponents. People of Irish, Egyptian or Indian nationality accustomed to the perfidy of the British ruling class will have no difficulty in believing anything no matter how despicable about the British government. No doubt we will have a deluge of forged documents in the capitalist press from now on, alleged to have been captured in the Arcos raid.—Ed. New Magazine.



THIS is simply a part of the whole phrase used, which runs: "Pravda, Organ Cen. Com. Mosc. Kum. and Mosc. Prov. Com. R.C.P." The reader will rub his eyes and protest: "But 'Pravda' was never published anywhere with such a title!" And neither was it. Yet a "Pravda" was published not somewhere, but in London, and not some time or other, but in 1920, under the direct instruction of close cooperation of that famous English police institution—Scotland Yard.

SACCO AND VANZETTI MUST NOT DIE!!! The Martyr Myth

By HENRY GEORGE WEISS

The opinion expressed among some radicals that the execution of Sacco and Vanzetti would redound, in the long run, more to the good of the labor movement than would the winning of their life and freedom, is not only based on faulty reasoning, but is a dangerous state of mind for any worker to get in, and must be fought strenuously by the clearer thinking elements in the ranks of labor.

The workers holding to such an opinion must be made to realize that martyrs are a confession of weakness on the part of the laboring masses. The fact that the bosses can railroad to prison or put to death our leaders with impunity becomes weapon of intimidation in their hand and does help to cow and keep in submission the less militant mass. It is true that the martyred comrades become symbols around which sections of workers rally, that their names become battle-cries in the fight for freedom, but that is making, after all, the most of a battle which labor has admittedly fought—and lost. The more powerful labor becomes, the more effective it is in making its demands heeded, the less will it have martyrs.

The opinion that martyrs are a necessary adjunct to progress must be taken with an extra big pinch of salt in spite of the eminent poets and historians who have immortalized them in song and prose. In some cases, like the more or less uncertain tale of Jesus for instance, martyrs have been killed off-hand and used a few centuries later to hoodwink their gullible brethren in the ranks of toil. This, let it be understood, is not the fault of the martyr, but it is a hell of a fate to die more or less sincerely for your class and later find yourself used as an excuse for bible-thumping. In any case, labor has too many martyrs, monuments to master-class victories, and the time has come to call a halt. Down with the thinking that would inevitably breed mental apathy in the ranks of toil, that would even consider sacrificing any worker to the martyr myth!



The post-war years in very truth can be called the period when the doubtful art of preparing forgeries of every kind blossomed forth in all its glory. And without doubt the palm for supremacy in this respect—if not for quality, then for quantity—should be given to England, famous for the celebrated "Zinoviev letter," which guaranteed the entry to power in 1925 of the present Conservative Government with Baldwin at the head.

In connection with the 15th anniversary of "Pravda" and the recent Peking forgeries, it will not be superfluous to pay a little attention to the Scotland Yard "double" of our "Pravda," about which the reading public has doubtless already managed to forget. And, by the way, on February 29th, 1921, it was practically impossible to obtain a copy of the "Daily Herald," which denounced the whole business of the SCOTLAND YARD FADED "PRAVADA." The "Daily Herald" wrote up in detail the "technique" of the production of the forged *Pravda*. The publication of this "newspaper" had been started by Russian White Guards living in London in 1920. The "Editorial Collegiate" was situated in the "old Russian embassy," and the financial side was run by the "old Russian consulate." The "paper" was printed once in two weeks, and was taken straight from the printers to Scotland Yard.

In England there is a law that on every printed publication the name of the editor, the publisher and the printer should appear. A close examination of the faked "Pravda" revealed a few English words at the bottom, written in tiny print. These words, run: "Editor—Pushnow, Publisher—Free Society, Printed by Williams, Lea & Co., Ltd., E. G. 4."

It is absolutely obvious that the "Pravda" indicated was printed in a London printing shop, little suited to the purposes of these "Tsarist Russians." And this is where the official English police institution—Scotland Yard—came on the scene, zealously fighting against the "interference of the Bolsheviks in the internal affairs of other countries."

The copies of the faked "Pravda" brought to Scotland Yard were sent to the guillotining machine and, UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF BRITISH CIVIL SERVANTS, the "compromising" signature was cut clean off. The "newspaper" was now ready for dispatch. But the kind help of Scotland Yard was not limited to the work of the guillotine. The doctored copies of the faked "Pravda" were packed and delivered by an English police agent to certain English officials in Helsinki. The "Daily Herald" not without sarcasm commented, that the expense of the dispatch of the papers was borne by none other than the British taxpayers, who pay also for the upkeep of Scotland Yard.

Why and for whom was it necessary that the Russian White Guards and their "mighty defenders" from the Foreign Office should print forged copies of "Pravda" in London in 1920? The answer to this question will be clear, if we remember that it was in Autumn 1920 that the Lloyd George Government threatened to break off the Anglo-Soviet trade agreement on the pretext of "Bolshevik propaganda in England"; that in the same year Wrangel was ultimately defeated and the "Russian" conference in Paris decided to begin a new "agitation campaign" against Soviet Russia on a broad scale. The British foreign office was at that time in need of material to prove this "Bolshevik agitation in England"; can one stop at the preparation of false documents in the attainment of such "great aims"? The British police institutions did not let that hinder them in 1920, or later in 1924, when the "Zinoviev letter" appeared as the crowning glory of their endeavors.

* The actual title of "Pravda" translated into English runs: "Organ Cen. Com. and the Mosc. Com. of the RCP (b)," which means: "Organ of the Central Committee and the Moscow Committee of the Russian (now All-Union) Communist Party (Bolshevik)." The sub-title of the London fabrication has nothing in common not only with the present-day sub-title of "Pravda," but with the Russian language.

Democracy in Union Square

By I. LAZAROVITZ

(Worker Correspondent.)

Union Square—afternoon. The benches were, as usual, taken. The visitors were mostly members of the reserve army, feeling American prosperity in their daily struggle for existence. They sat there and discussed politics.

Suddenly the tune of the Star Spangled Banner sounded.

A few of these Union Square visitors, among them myself, went to the place where the tune sounded. We saw a hurriedly built wooden platform with a big top sign which read:

"Department of New York Veterans of Foreign Wars."

A small fellow with a belly as big as the wooden platform on which he was standing, made the address. This fellow looked as though he had never seen the inside of a factory in his life.

Did he speak about the terrible conditions of the workers in this country? Did he speak about the danger of a new war with all its miseries? Or about the thousands of unemployed who are subjected to the worst kind of starvation in this highly developed country?

Quite the contrary. He spoke about the prosperous time we have. The phrase "American democracy" came into his speech often.

While he was speaking about democracy I noticed that the crowd began to run somewhere toward the east side of Union Square. Running after the crowd I saw two big fat policemen holding a fellow. One policeman kept a bunch of leaflets which he had taken from the fellow.

"What kind of leaflets are those?" I asked the policeman.

"Oh, these damn Bolsheviks, wherever you go meet them."

"May I have one of the leaflets?" I asked the policeman.

"Who are you, anyhow?" the policeman replied in a voice that nearly made me deaf.

I told him I represented a certain newspaper and am interested to know what it's all about.

"O, well, there is one," he said in a more decent voice.

I took one of the leaflets and immediately understood why the policeman was so excited. The leaflet was a statement of the central executive committee of the Workers (Communist) Party. It began: "Hands Off China—Not one dollar, not one man for the Imperialists."

"Where are you going to take this fellow?" I asked the policeman, but he didn't reply.

The crowd was running to the other side of the square. There we find the same story: two policemen holding one fellow with leaflets. But one of the policemen couldn't resist the chance of giving some good pinches to the "red trouble maker."

The veterans' representative on the wooden platform meanwhile still chewed the rag about American democracy as though nothing happened around him. But the crowd didn't listen to him longer. They were discussing the arrest of the two reds.

"They shouldn't have given out these leaflets here," one of the fellows said.

"What do you mean, they shouldn't?" asked a tall fellow with a soldier's service button in his coat. "They talk about democracy, don't they? Is it illegal literature? Believe me they wouldn't arrest these kids if they were giving out leaflets praising the flag or American policies in China. They don't like democracy when you tell the people the truth about war."

"What are you around here, the main attraction?" a policeman shouted out. "Come on—get off before you get pinched, too."

The tall fellow looked at the policeman as if to say: "Wait, your day will come yet," and he quietly moved on.



Ya don't believe in Democracy? I'll bust ya in the nose ya damn Red! That's how Democratic I am!

The COMRADE

*Edited by the Young
A Page for Workers'*



Young SECTION

*Pioneers of America
and Farmers' Children*

SOUTHERN FARMERS RUINED

During the last few weeks due to heavy rains, the banks of the Mississippi River overflowed, flooding more than one fifth of the area of the state of Louisiana. More than 750,000 country people were forced to leave their homes and live in tents to save their lives. Most of them lost everything they had. Over 400 of them were drowned.

Whose Fault?

Whose fault is it? Who is to blame? Why didn't the American government control the Mississippi River as other governments control their rivers. Is it because they don't care what happens to poor farmers? We think so.

What Now?

And what now? Are they helping these farmers to start all over again? No, they are not. Many thousands of dollars are given to build battleships and aeroplanes to kill the workers of other countries, but there's not a cent for the poor ruined farmers of the south. Instead, Coolidge has appointed Herbert Hoover as the Master of the Flood Funds. Herbert Hoover is a capitalist, a friend of the bosses and not the workers. He will NOT give money, but lend it, mortgaging the already mortgaged farmers of the south.

Our Letter Box

SOME MORE BUNK TAUGHT

Dear Comrades: I go to the Everittstown school and our teacher's name is Mrs. Thorp. She is a very religious woman. Friday she said, "The brains we have is a wonderful thing that God gave us." Then she said that if we didn't use our brains, God would take away even what we had. This shows what religious bunk our teacher teaches us.

Your comrade,

GAZIE NEMETH.

THE CRUEL BOSSES

By HELEN DORHANYOS.

The bosses are so cruel to the poor workingmen that they even punish the worker when he is innocent. They make the workers do all the work, while they smoke their cigars in their offices and have many servants at home. And the poor workers don't have enough money for food not to talk of spending it on cigars and things like that. The bosses are punishing us now and laughing at us, but the day will come when we'll punish them and laugh at them. And we'll ask them how they feel when someone laughs in their faces. Then the workers will be the happy men and there will be no more bosses!

JUST LIKE A BOSS

By CAROLINE SOMOGYI.

Worker to a friend who is a Boss: "What are you thinking of?"

Boss who loves money: "I am thinking how I can make the workers slave more hours and for less money so I can have more profit. What are you thinking of?"

Worker, sad-hearted: "I am thinking how I could get a little bit more wages so that I could have enough to support my family so they should not starve!"

RUTHENBERG SUB BLANK

Did you get your free copy of the Young Comrade? If you did, how did you like it? Do you want to get the Young Comrade every month, then fill out this blank and send it to the Daily Worker Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, New York City.

1-2 year sub 25c—1 year sub 50c.

Name
Address
City
State
Age
(Issued Every Month)

BUNKHOUSE FABLES



The above picture shows a big fat capitalist trying to bribe a Pioneer. Swell chance! This is a bunkhouse fable because the capitalist knows better than to ask a Pioneer to help him. He goes to the Boy Scouts when he needs help.

RICH AND POOR

By GEORGE YAKIM—Akron Pioneer Group.

One night Bill, my friend, came home from the school crying. When his father, a worker in the Goodyear rubber shop, asked him, he said that the teacher whipped him. Why? Because Bill dared to complain for a low mark he received for the same work for which another fellow, a rich boy, got a good mark. Yes, the teacher gives "A"s and "B"s for the rich kids' work and "P"s and even "F"s for the poor ones. Yes, it also happens that some kids don't know their lessons. Then one of our boys was asked why does he not study. He said that his father cannot afford to buy all the books. "Well, the teacher said, go to work, and then you'll have the money to buy the books." She said the same thing to a boy who was hungry after leaving home without breakfast. She said to the boy after punishing him that "you can work in the rubber shop." The boy said that he would kill himself in the shop, although he would be glad to go to work. When the boy got home, he asked his father whether he got any money. "No, his father said, and I won't have for a long time." Then he told to Bill that he was fired from the shop.

There are many other differences between rich and poor. The workers' children are the poor ones, the bosses' children are the rich.

Of course, we workers' children do not want to live all the time the way we do now. Neither do we want to be fired from the shops when we grow up.

We shall organize and build up a world where there is no hunger, where every worker's child will be happy, where the workers will decide what they shall get.

Join the Young Pioneers of America. This is the organization of the children of the workers. The Pioneers are ALWAYS READY to fight for the happiness of all the children. JOIN!

—Age 11 years.

ANOTHER CHEER

Boom-a-lacka, boom-a-lacka
Bow, bow, bow
Chick-a-lacka, chick-a-lacka
Chow, chow, chow
Boom-a-lacka, chick-a-lacka
Who are we?
PIONEERS, PIONEERS, can't you see?

SOUTH BOSTON, ATTENTION!

The Pioneer group of South Boston are going to have a supper on May 29, 1927 at 376 Broadway. Beginning at 8 o'clock, everyone will get together for a fine time. There is also going to be many amusements, such as singing, reciting, jokes, dialogues and many other things. All children are invited.

LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

The answer to puzzle No. 15 is PIONEER.

The following have answered correctly:

Agnes Kemenovich, Daisytown, Pa.; Lillian Zager, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Alli Hill, Maynard, Mass.

More Answers to Puzzle No. 14

Raymond Kozul, So. Chicago, Ill.; Beatrice Schwartz, New York City; Violet Sambuco, Shadyside, Ohio; Philip Franks, Chicago, Ill.; Elizabeth Hirt, Detroit, Mich.; Mary Blozonin, Luzerne, Pa.; Sylvia Nusitale, Neugounee, Mich.; Clarence Reaves, Dayton, Ohio; Anna Tuhy, Chicago, Ill.; Alfred Kish, Ellwood City, Pa.; Luis Vilarino, Inglewood, Calif.; Veronica Yelich, S. Brownsville, Pa.

More Answers to Puzzle No. 13

Luz Vilarino, Inglewood, Calif.; Liberto Vilarino, Inglewood, Calif.

THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE NO. 16

This week's puzzle is a word puzzle. The rules are as follows: 1 in the puzzle stands for A, 2 for B, 3 for C, etc. Here goes:

2 5	18	5 1 4 25	20	15	8 5 12 16	20	8 5
25	15	21 14 7	3	15	18 1 4 5	2	25
7 5	20	20 9 14 7	19	21	2 19		

Send your answers to the Daily Worker Young Comrade Corner, 33 First Street, New York City, giving your name, age, address and number of puzzle.

THE LITTLE GREY DOG

From FAIRY TALES FOR WORKERS' CHILDREN

(Continued)

The blond man became red with anger and his eyes sparkled. This made the dog happy. "He is really a good man," thought he, "for only good people are angered by the sufferings of other people." When he was thru speaking, the man said, "Bring your little friend here quickly. My horse has rested enough. We will ride off immediately so that no one can capture Benjamin."

How happy the little grey dog was! In spite of his weariness, he danced with joy, wagging his tail, and started toward the bushes where Benjamin was hidden. Then he saw something dreadful. A man came over the meadow with a dog, which ran straight towards the bushes. The grey dog howled with fright. The blond man looked up, jumped forward and called to the dog, "Keep the man back just a moment, and all will be well." At that the dog ran toward the man. The man had reached the bush, with one bound the dog leaped at his throat, bit hard, did not loosen his hold in spite of cuts and blows.

In the meantime the northerner had taken little Benjamin in his arms, ran hastily toward the wagon, jumped in, and called to the dog, "Follow us, we will wait for you in a safe place." Then he cracked his whip, started on the road, the brown horse galloped ahead for it knew everything that was going on.

The grey dog still gripped the man's throat, thinking every moment that if he could detain the man, it would be of advantage to the good man and little boy, and would save his friend. But the man, tired of wrestling, took a large knife from his pocket and plunged it deep into the breast of the faithful dog. The dog whimpered piteously and fell heavily on the ground. His clouded eyes still saw, far off in the distance, a tiny spot that kept growing smaller and smaller; that was the wagon which was carrying little Benjamin to freedom.

Great joy filled the dog's heart. He wagged his bushy tail once more. Then he died.

The blond man and little Benjamin waited a long time in vain for the grey dog. Benjamin wept bitterly, and his new friend comforted him: "The brave dog will come running back. All is well with him."

But the Benjamin was safe, he was always safe when he thought of his friend. But he did not know that the little grey dog had died for him, paying his debt of gratitude to Benjamin with his life.

THE END.

A PIONEER CHEER

Strawberry shortcake, Huckleberry pie,
V—I—C—T—O—R—Y
Are we in it?
Well I guess!
PIONEERS, PIONEERS, Yes! Yes! Yes!

DRAMA

The Neighborhood Playhouse Says Farewell

FROM the point of view of brick and mortar The Neighborhood Playhouse celebrated its twelfth birthday this year, which means that it had its beginnings long before that. Its history goes back to the gymnasium days in the Henry Street Settlement where the children of the neighborhood first engaged in festival dances and rituals under the guidance of Alice and Irene Lewisohn. In time the gymnasium proved too small for its audience and the next stop was Clinton Hall. And by the time 1915 came along Clinton Hall had proved inadequate, and the idea of The Neighborhood Playhouse was given physical expression in the form of the present completely equipped little theatre.

Colorful History.

Such, in brief, is the history of the Playhouse in its amateur days; and the record since its emergence into the ranks of a professional theatre—marked by the production in 1920 of Galsworthy's "The Mob" and the establishment then of the permanent acting company—is so eventful that a recital of its activities must be limited to the main currents which have led up to its becoming the first professional repertory theatre of the present day in New York.

In twelve years it has produced more than seventy-five plays, pantomime ballets, folk plays, folk festivals, and ritual festivals, of which some forty-five were produced for the first time. It has presented to its audiences such distinguished guest artists as Sarah Cowell Le Moine, Ellen Terry, Gertrude Kingston, Ruth Draper, Yvette Guilbert, Emanuel Reicher, Michio Itow, Roshanara, and the Egyptian dancer Nyota Inyoka.

Most singular perhaps of all is that it has consistently adhered to a policy of growth through experimentation, and in doing so has built up its own personnel—its own permanent acting company, its own directors, costume makers, scenic designers, its own workers in every branch of the theatre.

One of the most interesting theories which it has assiduously practiced, has been that concerning the development of the actor and his relation to theatrical expression. Believing that a theatre which aspired to give its audiences a wide choice of productions, not only in the field of straight dramatic expression but in Lyric drama as well, The Neighborhood Playhouse has sought to develop its actors not merely in their capacity as individuals but as members of a group whose ideal is to work together harmoniously, intelligently and creatively.

Art of Theatre.

For the really valuable thing about a permanent company is the experience which each actor gains through doing a variety of things. It is this experience, endlessly sought, which enabled the Playhouse to achieve the authentic mood in such widely diversified productions as, for example, "The Dybbuk," "The Lion Tamer," "Guibour," "Pinwheel," and the lyric dramas. The art of the theatre is composed of a number of elements all diversified and yet so intrinsically related that a production must inevitably weaken at one point or another if these elements, i.e., the acting, the costumes, the scenery, the stage properties are not conceived in the spirit and mood of the play itself.

Ideal of Playhouse.

The ideal of the Playhouse has been constantly toward new forms, of which the dramatic version of "Salut au Monde," with its synthesis on movement, speech and song, is typical; for it is only through experimentation that dramatic art can be kept vital and fluid. In adhering to this aim, the organization, from the beginning, deliberately discouraged opportunities

EVELYN BENNETT



Will play an important part in the new Richard Herndon Revue "Merry-Go-Round" which opens at the Klaw Theatre Tuesday night.

for material growth and frequent temptations to depart from its original purpose. The Playhouse began as a medium for contact with social forces through the Henry Street Settlement, and its development as "theatre" was the outcome of a deep rooted conviction on the part of its sponsors, that art belongs to life and that the theatre is an aesthetic reaction to the great human drama.

If, in time, the theatre began to attract the notice of a few interested theatregoers and professional critics from other parts, it was because it offered inescapable evidence that a new life was about to be born in the American theatre. Once this fact was discovered the Playhouse was loosed from its parochial function and forced, in spite of itself, to recognize the responsibility that had been thrust on it as an important factor in the development of a new expression in the theatre. It was its constantly growing importance, culminating with the production of "The Dybbuk," that brought about the end of The Neighborhood Playhouse. For it had reached a point where it could go no longer. Its main purpose had been achieved. It had outgrown its environment. Arrived at that point the inevitable thing, the artistic thing, was to stop. And that is what has happened. Whether it goes on again in some other form or not is beside the point: only its physical self can cease; the idea, the spiritual entity, remains.

Broadway Briefs

Roscoe (Fatty) Arbuckle, the former screen comedian, is returning to the stage after a lapse of sixteen years. He will open at Chanin's 46th Street Theatre in Margaret Mayo's comedy "Baby Mine", Thursday, June 9.

Upton Sinclair's new play, "Singing Jailbirds" is definitely announced for production next season by the New Playwrights Theatre. The organization is searching for a new home—a small theatre and at a reasonable rental.

William Harris Jr., who has been inactive for a season or two will present "The Handkerchief" by Gilber Emery at Atlantic City Monday, June 6. The play is a dramatic version of Hulbert Footner's story "A Scrap of Lace". The cast includes Henry Stevenson, Warren Williams, Kathleen Mac Donald, Katherine Emmet and Mary Blair.

AMUSEMENTS

The Theatre Guild Acting Company in

ALL NEXT WEEK

BERNARD SHAW'S

"PYGMALION"

GUILD THEATRE 52nd Street, West of Broadway. Eves at 8:30. Matines THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2:30.

Week of June 6th—THE SECOND MAN

ALL NEXT WEEK

"MR. PIM PASSES BY"

GARRICK THEA. 65 W. 35th St. Eves. 8:30. Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:30.

Week of June 6th—RIGHT YOU ARE

NED McCOBB'S DAUGHTER

JOHN GOLDEN THEATRE 58th St. East of B'way. CIRCLE 5078

Week of June 6th—THE SILVER CORD

Extra Matinee Monday (Decoration Day) at All Three Theatres.

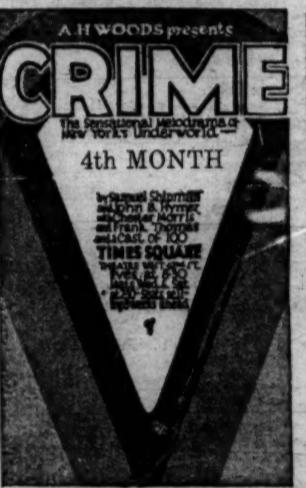
\$500 AWARD

for the article of 200 words or less judged to be best on the play "The Ladder." Contest for eighth week closes Monday at 10 a. m. Money refunded if you do not like the play. Not necessary to see the play to win the prize.

"THE LADDER"

WALDORF THEATRE

50th St. E. of B'way—Mats. Wed. & Sat.



Neighborhood Playhouse
166 Grand St. Drydock 7514
Grand Street Follies of
Every Evening (except Mon.) Mat. Sat.

Bronx Opera House 149th Street
El. of 3rd Ave.
Pop. Prices. Mat. Wed. & Sat.

"FOG"

Thrilling Mystery Melodrama.

Sam HARRIS THEA. West 43rd St.
H. Twice Daily, 2:30 & 8:30.
William Fox Presents 7th HEAVEN
Mats. (exc. Sat.) 50c-\$1. Eves. 50c-1.50

SYD CHAPLIN IN THE MISSING LINK
B. S. MOSS' COLONY BROADWAY AT 53rd ST.
Contin. Noon to Midnight—Pop. Prices.

Monday will feature the new film "Is Zat So?" taken from the stage production by James Gleason. George O'Brien and Edmund Lowe play the chief roles.

Dorothy Farnum has signed a long term contract with Metro to write original stories for the screen. Her newest, "The Song of Love", based on the life of Jenny Lind, will feature Norma Shearer. Miss Farnum is also working on an adaptation of Tolstoi's "The Cossack's".

The New Plays

MONDAY

"THE TALES OF RIGO," a drama with music based on the play called "Drift," by Maurice V. Samuels and Hyman Adler, music by Ben Schwartz, will open Monday night at the Lyric Theatre, with Hyman Adler, Mildred Holland and Mira Nirska in the cast. J. and J. Oppenheimer are the producers.

TUESDAY

"MERRY-GO-ROUND," Richard Herndon's new revue, will open at the Klaw Theatre, Tuesday evening. The book and lyrics are by Morris Ryckard and Howard Dietz, and the music by Henry Souvaine and Jay Gorney. The cast includes: Marie Cahill, Evelyn Bennett, Georgia Ingram, Mary Stills, Frances Gershwin, Marion Dale, Vida Manuel, Dorothea Chard, Blanche Fleming, Philip Loeb, the Pan American quartette, and Gene Salzer's orchestra.

THURSDAY

"A VERY WISE VIRGIN," a comedy by Sam Janney will be presented at the Bijou Theatre next Thursday night. The players include: Joan Burdelle, Dennis Cleugh, Joan Gordon, Gail de Hart, John Buckler, Ethel Martin and Doris Bryant.